McKean County Miner.

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BURT OLSON DIES SUDDENLY.

Ex-Editor of the Miner Dies at Chattanooga, Tenn., Monday Night.

OVERDOSE OF MORPHINE THE CAUSE

Was on His Way Home Purely Accidental but Details Meagre—Brief History of His Life.

A telegram came here from Chattanooga, Tenn., stating that Burt Olson, the former editor and proprietor of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER, had died there Monday night and inquiring about his relatives. Mrs Olson, his wife, was notified and she was so overcome by the shock that she was hardly able to give directions for the disposition of the remains. Monday evening Mrs. Olson had received a letter from her husband stating that he left Hattiesburg, Miss., last Thursday and would be home this coming Saturday and when the sad news came the following morning it is no wonder that it was some time before she could comprehend the terrible truth.

Details of his death are very meagre and the following dispatch from Chattanooga, dated Tuesday, is all we have been able to learn in regard to his sudden demise.

"Yesterday morning, a stranger registered at the Read House Turkish bath rooms as Burt Olson, of Smethport, Pa. He took a bath and afterward went to a room. He told the attendant not to wake him before 6 p. m. At the latter hour the boy entered the room and could not arouse Mr. Olson. Doctors were summoned and found him nearly dead. A morphine tablet was found on the floor. He had evidently dropped it. Mr. Olson died at 11 o'clock last night.

"He arrived in this city from Mississippi last Friday. As near as can be learned two ten dollar bills and some silver were found on his pockets.

"The cause of death is given as morphine.

"The remains will be sent to Smethport to-day.

"L. A. WARNER."

Knowing Mr. Olson as the writer did we are positive that his death was purely accidental. No one who knew him would harbor any other thought. We have heard him express himself in a very decisive manner in regard to self destruction. He was not addicted to the morphine habit but sometimes when suffering severe pain he would use it for relief and undoubtedly, while his heart was weakened from the effects of a Turkish bath, the drug was too strong for his constitution.

The remains will probably arrive here Thursday and although no definite arrangements have been made, his remains will probably be laid at rest in Coudersport Friday.

Burt Olson, a son of Martin and Herminia Olson, was born in Norway in 1845. His parents came to America in September, 1852, and located at New Bergen, Potter county, Pa. Ole Bull wished to form a settlement of his own countrymen here and the representations he made induced many to come, among whom were the parents of the subject of this sketch. Ole Bull himself made this his home for a year and a half, after which the immigrants were thrown upon their own resources. In the winter of 1853-54 Martin Olson was killed in the woods, leaving his family unprovided for as far as finances were concerned, and young Burt and his widowed mother were compelled to struggle for a living as best they could. In November, 1855, the town of Germania was laid out and the two found employment as housekeepers for a party of surveyors, remaining there until the spring of 1856, when they removed to the old turnpike bridge which was their home until 1870. Then they went to Oleona, where they became proprietors of a hotel which they subsequently sold and from that time until 1880 Burt was engaged in the lumber business. He then repurchased the hotel of which he remained proprietor for about twelve years. In 1856 his mother married Ezra H. Pritchard, a native of Connecticut, but who came to Potter county when a boy eleven years of age. It is told of Mr. Pritchard, who was a noted hunter and trapper and killed over 2,000 deer, that at one time he was sent for to go to Coudersport and on the way over he killed four deer, carried two saddles in his knapsack and the balance on his back—a reasonably good one-horse load.

Burt Olson had almost a national reputation as proprietor of a summer house a famous resort for fishers and hunters and parties desiring an invitingly cool and delightful summer playspell.

He was married October 4, 1868, to Catherine Steele, who survives him.

In politics Mr. Olson was a Republican and in 1881 was elected a commissioner of Potter county and served a term of three years. He also held the office of the justice of the peace for fifteen years and filled many township offices of trust with ability and fidelity.

In November, 1893, in partnership with T. J. Gilbert, he purchased the MINER office and moved with his family to Smethport. On May 21, 1896, Mr. Olson purchased the interest of his partner and published the MINER until he sold to the present proprietor on February 1, 1900. He resided in this place, collecting his back accounts on the MINER, until Nov. 1901, when he went to Hattiesburg, Miss., and engaged in business. There he resided until the time of his death.

The deceased was a resident of this place for about eight years and during that time became widely known throughout this county. He was of a pleasant, genial disposition, always willing to do a favor for a friend and he had hosts of friends wherever he was known.

Mr. Olson was a prominent Mason. He was a member of Eulalia Lodge, No. 340, F. & A. M. at Coudersport, and when he came to Smethport, took a demit and became a member of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M. He was a member of Potter Commandry, Knights Templar, and a member of Coudersport Lodge of Perfection. He was also a member of Smethport Tent, No. 97, K. O. T. M., in which he carried an insurance of $3,000.

Mr. Olson is survived by a loving wife and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Frances Patterson, of this place; one brother, Ole Olson of Oleona, Potter county, and one sister, Mrs. C. A. Burroughs of Bradford county, Pa.

Football News.

Yale was victorious in the great contest with Harvard Saturday by a score of 23 to 0.

The Bradford High School team defeated the Indian team of Iroquois, N. Y., in a game of football in Bradford Saturday last by a score of 16 to 5.

The Philadelphia professional team defeated the Pittsburg A. C. team Saturday. Score, 11 to 0.

Masten Park High School team of Buffalo kept up its magnificent record by defeating the Elmira H. S. team last Saturday by a score of 12 to 0.

Other games Saturday resulted as follows: Swarthmore 22, Haverford 0; Dartmouth 12 Brown 6; Lehigh 6, Lafayette 0; State 23, Dickinson 0; University of Virginia 6, Carlisle Indians 5.

A team composed of glassworkers from the factories in Smethport will play a game at Eldred to-day. The game will be interesting and a large crowd of rooters from this place will be in attendance. Brophy, Hamar, Camp, Wolf, Ashburn, Day, Rees, Shunk, Garrison, Andrews, Hussey, Metzgar and Cunningham are among those mentioned for the team.

The Bradford Athletic Club football team was defeated by the Jeffords Hose eleven of Jamestown, N. Y., the first of the week. Score 5 to 0. Another game will be played at Jamestown Thanksgiving day.

The University of Pennsylvania freshman's team defeated a similar aggregation from Cornell Saturday 18 to 5. The varsity game to-morrow between the two colleges is quite liable to result differently.

Low Bridge!

The contract for constructing a new bridge over Kinzua creek at Guffey has been awarded to the Penn Bridge Co., its bid being $449. Under ordinary conditions the bids on a bridge of this description would have varied from $1,200 to $1,400, perhaps even higher. However several concerns that make bridge building a business engaged in sharp competition over this contract with the result that McKean county will have a first-class bridge constructed at a very low figure.

Aside from the successful bid of the Penn Bridge Co., the figures of three other companies were as follows: National Bridge Co., $574; Nelson & Buchanan, $648, and the Columbian Construction Co., a concern composed of Mt. Jewett and Hazelhurst business men, $700.

The bridge will have a span of 56 feet and will be built of steel.

Pleasant Progressive Euchre Party.

One of the most enjoyable and largely attended gatherings of the year was the party given in the I. O. O. F. hall Tuesday evening by Mrs. Jonathan Colegrove and Mrs. T. H. Purtle. Between sixty and seventy guests were in attendance and were delighted at the entertainment prepared for them. Progressive euchre was the principal amusement of the evening and after a spirited contest Mrs. Flora Hogarth was awarded the winner's prize—a very handsome medallion, and Mrs. Clara Sartwell captured the consolation trophy—a cleverly jointed boy doll. Elegant refreshments were served during the evening and the guests departed for home at a late hour, thanking their hostesses for an evening of enjoyment.

Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves give most heat for least gas. This is worth your consideration. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Stransky Steel Ware—Warranted. We have it in all manner of useful articles. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Use the Redfield mantle.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Warren Cowles, Esq., of this borough has received authority to raise a company of one year men to go into a new regiment that is now being formed in this district. He will be prepared to muster in recruits at Smethport from the 1st to the 5th of September. Bounty from five to six hundred dollars given by the different townships in McKean county. Everyone desirous of enlisting must see the great advantages of doing so in a new regiment. Young men should not let this opportunity pass by unnoticed. Think of the pay and greatest of all, think of the honor in bearing arms in defiance of the best government good men ever devised.

The brave Col. Mulligan, who was killed a few weeks ago in an engagement with the rebels in Shenandoah Valley, is reported to have remarked to his companions, "Lay me down and save the Flag." These words are expressive of that lofty and unflinching spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion which characterize true-hearted soldiers of the Union. They mean let the flag be saved whoever may be lost; let the cause be insured defence whoever may fall into its defence; let the government be upheld whoever may go down. The nation is of more value than any individual of it. The republic is to be preferred before any of its citizens. We must have our nationality, our integrity, our name and rank among the nations whatever may be the cost of acquiring and retaining them. Exclaims the dying hero, "Save the Flag," all hearts inspired as his was with undying loyalty to the cause of Republicanism and free government echo, "Save the Flag!" "Save the Flag," for it means everything that is hallowed and reverent to the millions of oppressed people. "Save the Flag," for it has in its keeping the most valuable interests of the human race. "Save the Flag," for its salvation is the salvation of humanity. "Save the Flag," for if it is lost America is lost, the Union is lost, Liberty is lost, Republicanism is lost, Honor is lost. Rally able bodied patriotic men of McKean county in this hour when additional troops are called for; do not wait to be drafted, but come forward and receive your bounty, which is the largest that has yet been offered, and help to "Save the Flag."

Married, in Smethport, August 24, 1864, by the Rev. L. A. Stevens, Davault Martin to Elizabeth Hafner, both of Sergeant township, McKean county, Pa.

In Eldred township, August 28, 1864, by the Rev. S. D. Morris, Mr. J. A. Harm of Ridgway to Miss A. M. Taylor of Smethport. May their union be a happy one. The printers received the cake and their blessing always accompanies such marriages.

The unterrified met in grand conclave in Chicago on August 29—a very appropriate day, by the way, for the assembling together of the sympathizers of the rebels, for Benedict Arnold first made his appearance in this world on the 29th day of August—and nominated for President, George B. McClellan of Ohio, and for Vice President, George H. Pendleton of Ohio. The rebels seem to be after Ohio this time, sure. A platform was adopted which does not contain one word of approbation for the acts of our government, nor one word of disapprobation for the acts of the rebel government.

A dispatch to the War Department from Maj. Gen. R. S. Canby, dated at New Orleans, August 24, announces the unconditional surrender of Fort Morgan. By the surrender of Fort Morgan we have about six hundred prisoners, sixty pieces of artillery and a large quantity of material. In the twelve hours preceding the surrender about 3,000 shells were thrown into the fort. The citadel and barracks were entirely destroyed and the works generally much injured. Many of the guns were spiked, the carriages burned and much of the ammunition destroyed by the rebels. The losses in our army were one man killed and seven wounded.

Gen. Sherman captured Atlanta on September 2. Particulars are lacking.

The name of the station on the line of the P. & E. R. R., heretofore known as "Lamont," has been changed to "Kane."

The delegates of the several counties composing this Legislative district met in convention in the court house in Shippen Sept. 10, 1864, and nominated L. Rogers as Republican candidate for Member of Assembly on the eighth ballot. The district was then composed of the counties of Clinton, Cameron and McKean. Messrs. J. E. Blair, W. A. Williams and W. W. Brown represented McKean county at this conference.

Married, in Smethport, on September 11, 1864, by P. Ford, Esq., William Smith to Caroline M. Beaman, both of Lafayette township, McKean county, Pa.

I have a most complete stock of trunks suit cases and hand bags. Call and inspect the newest styles.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Buy where the assortment is. Blankets and Robes. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Roosevelt in Philadelphia.

President Roosevelt spent Saturday last the guest of the City of Brotherly Love and participated in the dedication of the annex of the boys' Central High School. He afterward attended a banquet given by the Union League and in his address to that body in part said:

"McKinley came here as your guest to thank you, and through you all these farsighted and loyal men who had supported him in his successful effort to keep untarnished national good faith at home and national honor abroad, and to bring back to this country material well being, which we now so abundantly enjoy.

"I ask you to night to look at the results of the policies championed by McKinley on both occasions when he appealed to the people for their suffrages and to see how well that appeal has been justified by events. Most certainly I do not claim all the good that has befallen us during the past six years as due solely to any human policy. No legislation, however wise, no administration, however efficient, can secure prosperity to the people or greatness to the nation. All that can be done by law makers and administrators is to give the best possible chance for the people of the country themselves to show what is in them. McKinley was elected in 1896 on the specific pledge that he would keep the financial honor of the nation untarnished and would put our economic system on a stable basis, so that our people might be given a chance to secure a return of prosperity. Both pledges have been so well kept that, as is but too often the case, men are beginning to forget how much the keeping of them has meant. When the people have become very prosperous they tend to become sluggishly indifferent to the continuance of policies that brought about the prosperity. At such times as these, it is of course merely law of nature some men prosper more than others, and too often those who prosper less in their jealousy of their more fortunate brethren, forget that all have prospered somewhat."

Adjourned Session of Court.

An adjourned session of the November civil term was held Monday afternoon. In the case of John Dick vs. C. K. Rothstein, tried at the September term, at which time a motion for a new trial was made by defendant, an argument for and against the motion was heard. Rothstein moved for a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against the weight of evidence and the charge of the Court. He also made affidavit that Dick had had communication with some of the jurymen on the case during the progress of the trial. Testimony was taken regarding this, but it was not submitted by counsel for defense, as it did not show that Dick had had such communication in any way. The Judge reserved his decision as to granting a new trial.

The Court handed down a decree of divorce in the case of Lizzie Wilkinson vs. William Wilkinson.

In the case of Ellen C. Hanna et al. vs. J. R. Clark et al. order of Court making rule of October 7, why deeds should not be filed absolute, filed.

Martha L. Stanton vs. the B., B. & K. R. R. Co. Order dismissing rule for new trial, filed.

In the case of J. S. Van DeBoe vs. Johnson & Oles, opinion and order granting judgment for want of sufficient affidavit of defence, filed.

Lucy Mary Knight vs. G. P. Knight, divorce. Opinion and decree dismissing libel at cost of libellant, filed.

Brehaney & Healy vs. P. W. Durkin. Motion for judgment of non pros., filed.

Ellen C. Hanna vs. J. R. Clark et al. Motion to discharge receiver as to certain property, granted. Motion to deliver deeds to plaintiff and Mary E. Clark, granted.

Grubb-Karr.

Walter Grubb, one of the best known residents of the city, and Mrs. Isadora Karr were united in marriage at 8 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of the bride's parents in Wellsboro, Pa., in the presence of a small number of immediate relatives of the contracting parties. Mr. and Mrs. Grubb, after a brief wedding trip, will return to Bradford, where they will reside until the completion of their residence, which is now in course of construction at Niagara Falls.—Bradford Era.

Mr. Grubb, during the years that he held the offices of sheriff and deputy, was a resident of Smethport and as a consequence is well known and well liked by the population of this part of the county. The MINER voices the sentiment of this community in extending best wishes for health, prosperity and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grubb.

Lost.

A black, white and tan hound. Finder will receive a reward of $10 by returning the dog to me.
CHAS. F. CARROW
Hazelhurst, Pa.

My trunks, suit cases, hand bags, blankets and robes, as well as all other goods, are sold on honor at very reasonable prices. See them before buying.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

WHY WE SHOULD GIVE THANKS.

Every Person Can Find Something to be Thankful For if They Will Try.

SMETHPORT'S MANY BLESSINGS.

Every Resident of this Borough Has Cause For Rejoicing. General Review of Improvements.

This is the day set apart by our President and Governor as a day of Thanksgiving. What have you to be thankful for? Stop and think and you will find many things and conditions for which you should offer up thanks to the one true and merciful God. Think not of the few trifling disappointments and troubles which have been your lot but of the many blessings that have been bestowed upon you in the past year. A few may feel that they have had more than their share of the disappointments of life but none are so unfortunate that they have nothing to give thanks for, while most of us have many things for which we owe thanks.

We are thankful—

Because Smethport, which a few years ago was one of the deadest towns in the county, is to-day one of the most prosperous and lively.

Because in the past four years three large glass factories have been added to our list of industries and to-day every one is running at its fullest capacity.

Because gas in paying quantities is being found on new leases in close proximity to Smethport and therefore there is no danger of our prosperous town going into a decline.

Because the new opera house is being rapidly pushed to completion and when completed it will be one of the finest play houses in this section.

Because the monied men of our town are showing their faith in this borough by erecting many costly residences and thereby adding to the beauty of one of the most beautiful places in this great Commonwealth.

Because an imposing brick block is being erected on the old opera house site, thus covering one of the last scars on our town.

Because the population of Smethport has more than doubled in the past four years.

Because the Republican party in State and nation will remain in power for at least two years more, which insures a continuation of prosperity for that period.

An Immense Industry.

A deal which has been on foot during the last week and undoubtedly will be finished before the end of the present week, is expected to bring near the town of Tonawanda and Niagara Falls, one of the largest copper works and steel plants in the world, says the Buffalo Express of Nov. 20. Yesterday morning part of the proposed plan was carried out, when the representatives of the H. C. Frick Company of Pittsburg closed a contract with Mrs. Christinia Litz for her farm of about 100 acres at $1,200 an acre. Mrs. Litz left here for Buffalo this afternoon to turn over the deeds of the property. The Litz property will be used for the construction of the large copper smelting works. The plans for the copper plant were exhibited at the Litz home on Tuesday. The plant will cover 75 acres.

The scheme includes the purchase of the Cherry farm, owned by W. Ross of Tonawanda, which consists of over 400 acres and the old Muck farm, owned by Rich & Oaks of Buffalo, which consists of about 200 acres. These two farms, with the Litz property, form a water front of about a mile with a good depth of water. On the Cherry and Muck farms, it was said to-day, will be built one of the largest steel plants in the world, surpassing even the one at Stony Point. The site is one of the best along the Niagara River for the handling of vessels. The railroad facilities will be good.

The most prominent men connected with the buying corporation are H. C. Frick of Pittsburg, the steel magnate, and T. W. Lawson of Boston, the copper king.

Arrested on Serious Charge.

Henry Pillsbury was arrested Friday evening on a warrant issued by Justice C. V. Gillis, on information made by Mrs. Phoebe Relby charging an assault upon her daughter, Lottie Relby. As the offense charged is not bailable before a justice of the peace the prisoner accompanied Constable McKnall to Smethport, where an application will be made to enter bail before Judge Morrison.—Kane Republican.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Delinquent taxpayers can save five per cent. by paying their taxes on or before Dec. 19, 1902.
CARL SAGER,
47-4t. Collector.

Wanted.

Boys at the Haines Flint glass bottle factory. Heads of families with boys can also find employment.

Double-Dyed Knavery.

"Skim-milk masquerades as cream,
Dimes are seldom what they seem."

The poet might have added that olive oil is expressed from the seed of the cotton plant, and that when smeared on small herrings the joint product becomes sardines; that the orange marmalade of commerce comes from the humble turnip; that the cherry which adorns your cocktail grows on the hoof of the calf, and so on ad infinitum, ad nauseum.

Only not so much so as formerly. Most of the states have laws against adulteration which are vigorously enforced. The lactometer tests instantly whether milk is reasonably pure milk. The tartness of vinegar is no longer a laboratory effect. Oleomargarine may be a wholesome product, but nowadays a paternal government sees that you know from which part of the cow your butter is derived.

But there are no laws against substitution and this is the age of substitution, the day of parasitism and piracy in business—and, it might be added, in politics. The statesman who promises his henchman a certain appointment, "or something equally as good,"—and usually gives him the latter—is a substitutor who plays the game of keeping the word of promise to the ear and breaking it to the hope as cunningly as the enterprising maker who imitates the name of a popular bicycle or the gentle scoundrel who palms off a cheap drug for a costly one. One half of the business world lives on the brains of the other half. The most familiar motto of the advertiser has to be: "Beware of imitations." For the one man who has an idea and the courage and the capital to exploit it, there are nine men waiting to steal it from him. Even literature has its parasites. Let a novel or a play make a popular hit, and within a month a dozen publishers or managers have palpable imitations on the market.

This is the meanest phase of human nature. The substitutor is a double-dyed knave, for he steals not only the purse, but the good name of his victim. The just-as-good kind of merchandise is never so good as the original, even if it were, it could be sold on its merits. And the meanest kind of substitution is that which prevails in the drug trade. This is simply trifling with human life. Most of the proprietary remedies are of value in the treatment of the ailments which they are advertised to cure. They could not have succeeded without merit. Advertising can do much, but it cannot make the public buy a poor article more than once or twice. The substitutor being a thief at heart, and having already stolen the good name of the producer, sees no reason why he should keep faith with the consumer. He tells him that "this is just as good" as the advertised article, and then deliberately gives him some preparation which will not cure and may injure, because there is more money in the transaction for the heartless substitutor.

There should be laws in every state against substitution, and they should be enforced as rigidly as are the laws of patent right.—Buffalo Express.

After Illegal Liquor Sellers.

Several "booze-rine" joints in Bradford were pulled by the police last Sunday night. Social places under suspicion were unexpectedly visited and as a result three men and a woman were gathered in, charged with selling liquor without a license. The first place visited was on Corydon street and Carmine Allegretti and Joe Cherry were taken to the police station and given a hearing. It cost them $35 and costs. Ethel Shoff Young was acting as hostess in a resort in the rear of 33 Chestnut street. She was also captured, fined $25 and costs. In default thereof she was locked up, but friends came to the rescue, who had the coin and Ethel was set at liberty. Two male visitors of Ethel's were very reticent in their statements when called upon to give evidence as to what they had been drinking. Therefore they were fined $5 each, which they paid.

J. A. Butterfield, who conducts a store on Washington street, was also arrested. He was very indignant, but paid an assessment of $25 and costs.

A Terrible Experience.

An Olean dispatch says: Saturday night Fred Foley of Potter county, was slow about getting on a Pennsylvania vestibuled train, here. He clutched an iron fixture of the back platform of a coach just as the train was pulling out from the Olean station. Then when he sought to get into the enclosed vestibule he found himself locked out. For dear life the man retained his perilous position until in the vicinity of Portville, about nine miles from this city, when he fell to the ground. He was badly injured and rendered unconscious. All night he lay by the side of the track and was there Sunday morning when found. He was still in an unconscious condition. Foley was taken to the hospital at Machias and while he is in a serious condition, it is believed that he will recover. Among his injuries is a fractured ankle.

The MINER and Redfield's Magazine one year for only $1.20.

If interested in saving, also read Redfield's ad.

THANKSGIVING ....POETRY

BACK to the home of childhood
Though scattered far and wide,
Back to the dear old kitchen
Yes, back to your mother's side
Come, kiss her wrinkled forehead,
Her hair as white as snow,
And sit down on her footstool,
As in the long ago.

While father bends above you
Weak with the weight of years,
His trembling voice with gladness,
His dear eyes filled with tears,
To both the greatest pleasure
The year brings on its way
Is this—The glad homecoming
Upon Thanksgiving day.

Once more the rooms re-echo
From kitchen, stairs and hall,
The sound of old time voices
And merry dinner call,
While many sweet grandchildren,
With laughter light and gay,
Come pressing round the table
This glad Thanksgiving day.

Take up your song of childhood
And sing it o'er again,
Forget that you are mottoms
Of half a score leaving men,
And if your eyes grow misty
Rejoice that it is so;
A heart sincerely tender
Is the purest one to know.

Remember, with your loved ones
Life's lamp doth feebly burn,
Your parents may not linger
To greet a fair return,
Forget them not though parted;
Oh, come now while you may!
Praise God, rejoice together
On this Thanksgiving day.

—Good Housekeeping.

Soliloquy of a Turkey.

I know that Thanksgiving day's most
here,
And it makes me feel very
For I'm fixed for fun's game, and it's
to-day
That it's time for me to die.

I saw the head of the house come out,
And he scowled as he eyed at me,
And he cried aloud that there was no
doubt
What a comfortable meal I'd be.

Oh, I've got to go! And it gives me a fit,
Though it isn't so much for my life
That I care about, but he can't carve a
bit,
And I've got to be hacked by his wife.

—New York Herald.

Sad Time For Them.

Of what are the turkeys thinking
Out yonder in the yard,
With their red eyes sadly blinking?
Do they think their fate is hard?
Are they on life reflecting
And to hear their final call
Each moment now expecting?
No; turkeys don't think at all.

Thanksgiving Trust.

Lord, I give thanks!
Last year, thou knowest, my best ambitions failed;
My back with scourgings of defeat was flailed;
My eyes felt off the sharp salt wash of tears;
No guerdon blessed the tireless toil of years;
Fast in the snares my helpless feet were tied.
Yet in my woes thou didst with me abide.
Lord, I give thanks!

—Susie M. Best in Lippincott's.

His Preference.

"What portion of the fowl do you prefer?"
"Oh, anything but the Napoleon, sir!"
"What do you mean?" asked Carver, with a start.
"I mean I do not want the bony part."

—Detroit Free Press.

An Unknown Quantity.

She searched through the lexicon once and again,
And her face wore sad lines of misgiving.
"I was seeking," she said, with an accent of pain,
"The Spanish for our word 'Thanksgiving.'"

—Boston Journal.

Not In a Good Set.

"No," exclaimed the mother turkey, "I would prefer my children not to associate with those incubator chicks."

"Because they are so heedless and don't know how to feather their own nests?" inquired the duck.

"No, it isn't that so much I have brooded over," replied the turkey, "but there's something so artificial about them."

However, when the incubator chicks heard this they thought of the funeral baked meats of Thanksgiving and remarked significantly, "Death levels all ranks."—New York Journal.

Plenty of Thought.

"Auntie," said the judge to the battered lady of color, "did your husband strike you with malice aforethought?"

"I reckon he done it, Judge," was the indifferent reply. "He didn't hit me wid dat rollin' pin before he thought. He'd been a-thinkin' on dat er long time, Judge, 'cause he told me so."—Baltimore News.

A THANKFUL THANKSGIVING

"I DON'T feel as if I should enjoy this Thanksgivin'," said Mrs. Joel Nisbett, looking down into the basket of glossy, red cheeked Spitzenbergs as if it were a family vault and taking up an apple as if it had been a skull; "no, I don't."

"Then, Sarepta," observed her husband, who had just thrown a huge log on the open fire, "you don't deserve nothin' to be thankful for. It's as humsome a turkey as ever flapped, and I don't know of a year when I've had nicer pumpkins on that-ar' corn lot."

"Taint turkey or pumpkin pies or cranberry sass as makes Thanksgivin', sighed Mrs. Nisbett.

"What is it, then? If it's cold weather, I should ha' thought the last frost would ha' done the business for you pretty fairly. Them artemisias by the front door is scorched black, and the old maple is losin' its leaves as if they

THE GRAND HOMECOMING

was rabbit down. Parson Jarvis is comin' all the way from Stoplesville to preach tomorrow and the quince burned a brain new muffeto just a purpose, about bein' thankful for harvest and all that sort of thing. I'm sure I don't know what else you'd have."

Mrs. Nisbett only answered by a sigh.

"I wonder if 'tain't possible Stephe 'll be hum tonight," she said after a pause.

"He writ not. He thought he'd drop in arly tomorrow mornin' if he caught the train he expected. Only think, old woman, it's dye years since Stephe was hum to Thanksgivin'."

Old Nisbett rubbed his horny hands, with a chuckle, adding:

"And I s'pose, if all accounts is true, he's gettin' to be a great man out in that western country. It was kind of a hard pull when he went off and left us, but maybe the boy was in the right."

"Yes," said Mrs. Nisbett dolorously, "but somehow I can't get reconciled to the idea of his marryin' a strange gal out there."

Joel scratched his head. This was a phase of the subject that he scarcely felt competent to discuss.

"Maybe you'll like her. Stephen says she's a nice gal."

"Stephen says! As if a man over head and ears in love wouldn't say anything."

"I wish he'd told us who she was."

Mrs. Nisbett groaned again. Joel went out to the woodpile, the everyday shrine whence he generally derived what little of philosophic inspiration he had.

"Mrs. Nisbett!"

It was a soft little voice, and the old lady's face relaxed instinctively as it sounded on her ears.

"Why, Lida Tremaine—'tain't you!"

"It is. I've done everything that Aunt Constance wanted, and now I've just run over to see if you don't need a bit of help."

She stood in the doorway, a fair little apparition, all flushed and rosy with the November wind, while her blue eyes sparkled as if they were twin sapphires hidden away under her long, dark lashes. She was neither blond nor brunette, but a fresh cheeked girl, with nut brown hair, skin like the leaf of a damask rose, a straight, refined nose and lips as ripe as a red crabapple, though by no means so sour. Generally she had a demure sort of gravity lingering about her face, but when she did laugh a dimple came out upon her cheek and a row of pearly teeth glimmered instantaneously.

In one hand she carried a bunch of late autumn flowers.

"See!" she cried, holding them up. "I ransacked Aunt Constance's garden for these. I knew that big vase on the mantel needed something, and, with a branch or so of scarlet leaves, I'll have a royal bouquet to help you keep Thanksgiving."

Mrs. Nisbett took the fair oval face between her two hands and kissed the fresh little mouth.

"Set down, Lida," she said. "I wasn't a-calculatin' to have no sech fixin's up, but you've sech a way, child, I can't never say no to you."

"But you're going to keep Thanksgiving," cried Lida, throwing off her outer wrappings and dancing up to the looking glass like a little gale of wind, "because you invited Aunt Constance and me to dinner and because your son is coming home."

"Yes, child, yes," said Mrs. Nisbett, subsiding once more into the mournful key from which Lida's sudden appearance had momentarily aroused her. "Joel's got the turkey shut up in a coop, and the bakin' 's done, and I'm just a fixin' them apples, and—"

"Oh, oh," cried Lida, who had flitted to the window, "what a cluster red leaves speckled over with little drops of gold! May I make some wreaths for the wall? Oh, please say yes!"

Mrs. Nisbett said "yes"—it would have been hard work to say "no" to Lida—and the girl soon came in, her apron full of the sprigs of the old maple tree, whose shadowy boughs kept the window veiled with cool shadows through the glaring summer days and showered fading gold upon the dead grass when the autumn came.

Mrs. Nisbett looked with tenderness upon the graceful little figure seated on the hearth rug, when the shine of the high heaped logs lost itself in her bright hair and made sparkles in her eyes, as the wreaths and trails of autumn leaves grew rapidly beneath her deft fingers.

"Lida," she said softly, "Lida, my dear!"

Lida looked up.

"I saw your Aunt Constance yesterday, but there's some her reserved about her, and I didn't like to ask about you whether you had decided to go out as a governess or not. I suppose, my dear, Joel and I were best last night, and we look for you to mind a comfort if would be to have you here."

"To have me here?"

"We're old and we're alone, and somehow we've both took a fancy to you, my child. So when your Aunt Constance goes back to the city, if you choose to come here—"

Mrs. Nisbett paused abruptly and burst into tears.

"We had a little girl once, my dear, and if she'd lived she would be'n 'bout eight years of age."

Lida, on the leaves dropped on the floor, as she sprang up and flitted to her side. Then she stood and looked at Mrs. Nisbett's face.

"Oh, Mrs. Nisbett," she said, gently, "you like me, don't you? Why, I'm so glad! I thought you disliked me, and I've been so lonely. I shall love to stay with you. I shall be very happy here. Now I know how it was so many troubles."

"I am going to be more."

"Married!" ejaculated Mrs. Nisbett, with all a woman's interest in this important piece of information. "And who to?"

"Your son Lyon in Paris, you know."

"Yes."

"Well, did he ever mention the name of—"

Lida's face in a moment was all aglow. Old Nisbett looked at me in with an appeal of words, crying a girl who I am from the frosty outer world.

"I'll tell you by and by," whispered Lida as she went back to her work.

"Well, I'll go out again after awhile, thought Mrs. Nisbett, "and then I'll hear about Lida's beau."

But Joel sat down before the fire with a complacent satisfaction which baffled all for the gratification of his wife's curiosity, and finally accompanied Lida home thus frustrating all his wife's designs and cutting off her chance of hearing Lida's story.

"Don't see," thought she, "I don't believe the man was ever born who knowed when he wasn't wanted! How lonesome it seems when Lida's gone! What does the girl want to get married for when I could ha' took such a sight of comfort with her? Oh, dear, dear! It does seem as if the world was all askew!"

The next day, in spite of the weather prophet's prediction of snow, dawned clear and brilliant as the dying smile of Indian summer. By 11 o'clock Mrs. Nisbett was dressed in her best silk and cap, with the turkey brown to beautifully in the oven and the cranberry tarts doing credit to themselves as well as to their maker, the table set, the fire high heaped with crackling logs and the plates dressed with coronals of autumn leaves. Aunt Constance, a tall, prim maiden lady of uncertain age, stood before the bedroom looking glass arranging her coiffure. Lida, in a blue dress with a late autumn rose in her hair, was tripping hither and thither as light footed and helpful as half a dozen household fairies merged into one, while Mrs. Nisbett stood regarding her with a loving eye, murmuring to herself:

"Well, well, it seems like it was the Lord's will to deny us of just what we most want, but if I had a daughter I could wish she was like Lida."

As the old kitchen clock struck 1 Mrs. Nisbett, looking from the window, gave a little cry.

"There he comes—there comes Joel, and, as I live, there's the boy with him!"

Lida ran into the bedroom.

When she returned, Mrs. Nisbett was clasped in the arms of a tall, handsome man of four or five and twenty.

"Lida," said the proud matron, striving to disengage herself from the affectionate clasp, "this is my son Stephen, and—why, what's the matter?"

For Stephen had dropped her hands with an exclamation of surprise and amazement, and Lida stood there glowing crimson.

"Lida! Why, mother, this is a surprise indeed that you have prepared for me!"

"I prepared!" echoed the astonished old lady. "Well, that's a good un, when I'm ten times as much surprised as you be! Lida, what does this mean?"

"It means," said Lida, with a demure smile—she was beginning to recover her scattered self possession—"it means that this is the gentleman I am to be married to!"

"Stephen!" cried Mrs. Nisbett, "is Lida to be your wife?"

"She has given me her promise to that effect, at least," said Stephen, looking proudly down upon his lovely little fiancee.

"Well, if it don't beat all how queer things do happen!" said Mrs. Nisbett, her face radiant. "And you've been livin' neighbor to me these six weeks and I never knowed it. Lida, why didn't you tell me?"

"Because I never dreamed that Stephen Risingham, my betrothed western lover, was anything to Mrs. Nisbett," said Lida, laughing.

"There 'tis, now!" ejaculated the farmer. "How was she to know that he was only my nephew, adopted when his parents died, twenty good years ago. We've always called him son, and he's always been a son to us. But Lida didn't know. Old woman, what do you say to Stephen's wife?"

Mrs. Nisbett clasped Lida to her heart.

"I do say," she ejaculated, "this is the thankfullest Thanksgivin' I ever lived to see!"—New York Daily News.

RULES FOR THE FEAST.

A Thanksgiving Menu. With Suggestions About the Turkey.

It is not only Thanksgiving dinner that Lady Bountiful is expected to provide for, says the Chicago Record, but she has the men of the family home for at least the day, and in many cases a houseful of company to look after. With all of this in view a few suggestions are offered for various goodies and savories, both hot and cold, suitable to the season.

Oysters on the Half Shell
Cereal Soup
Salmon Cutlets, Caper Sauce.
Curried Kidney (or Escalloped Sweetbreads)
Roast Turkey.
Cranberry Sauce or Jelly.
Mashed Potatoes.
Stewed Celery with White Sauce.
Spinach or Peas.
Pumpkin and Mince Pies.
Quaking Pudding with Soft Custard.
Cheese Soufflé.
Fruit. Nuts. Coffee.

For the piece de resistance it is well to go to market prepared to buy the best, which is always a young, medium sized hen turkey. Mind that your purchase is a thorough "dark leg." If the legs incline to paleness, Father Time has been at work. The breast must be broad and fat, the skin very white and the neck short. If the legs are red and adorned with horny scales, these are safe signs of an old soldier. Nothing will so improve a turkey and give it

PIECE DE RESISTANCE.

the desired holiday flavor as a stuffing of mushrooms, and, as these are raised in such quantities for the market now adays, they are no longer an extravagance. The stuffing is made in this way: A pound of nice, tender ham cut in dice. When hot, add two pounds of mushrooms, a little grated nutmeg, white pepper to taste and a bay leaf (the ham supplies enough salt). Blend all together in the saucepan over a moderate fire until the ham is cooked; then put aside to cool. Stuff the crop out well, and if any remains put it in the body of the turkey; then sew both neatly.

A BARNYARD DRAMA.

The Victim's Dream of a Horrible Revenge.

Rooster—So you will steal my corn, will you? Oh, you needn't strut around here as though you were the only one in this menagerie.

Turkey—Oh, I don't know. You're not in it with me just now. I'm the most popular thing on the walk at present.

Rooster—Well, madam, stretch your rubber neck up over my head all you want today, but just you wait till tomorrow! When your skinny legs are being dragged to the execution block, I will look on at your gory expiration and from the bottom of my lungs will crow for victory!

Turkey (taking two struts coopward and lauding in the center of the stage)—Aye, aye, sir! But listen. Death hath its rewards, and to sacrifice myself at the altar of revenge is more glorious than life. What if my beauteous wings shall switch the dust from out the cracks of the kitchen stove? Wait till my nude and helpless formlies stretched upon the platter of the feast! Then shall revenge come to me, for never yet was one of our tribe sacrificed at the altar of Thanksgiving that the merciless gourmands did not so o'erstuff themselves that nothing in all the world was worth the having for three days in advance.

Revenge! My friends, revenge indeed is sweet!—Detroit Free Press.

A Strange Calculation.

Taking the length of the permanent railways on the surface of the globe at nearly 60,000 geographical miles, with a daily average of ten trains, it is estimated that the total loss suffered by wear and tear each day by the metallic rails of the earth is about 600 tons. The 600 tons are lost in the form of a fine powder and are carried back to the earth in the shape of soluble iron salts.

Rubbing It In.

He—If you refuse me, I shall put a bullet through my brain.

She—The idea! How could you?

He—I suppose you think I'm talking like a crazy man?

She—Oh, no, like a sharpshooter.—Philadelphia Press.

Great After Dinner Speech.

Spunger—The best after dinner speech I ever heard was once when I was out with Goodley.

Winks—And who made the speech?

Spunger—Goodley. He said, "Let me have the check, please, waiter." Philadelphia Record.

THE INDIANS' THANKSGIVING

THE interest in Thanksgiving day and its observance is just as intense these days among the reservation Indians as in college towns where great football games are scheduled to occur, says the New York Times. Especially is this true in the southwest, where the Indians have had an opportunity to become thoroughly civilized of late years. The white people find no more enjoyment in this day of universal good cheer than do these same dusky redskins.

It is a day of feasting, playing and gambling, with a big dance at night. Such sport only comes once a year to them nowadays, when they have had to forsake the scalping knife for the plow. Their wild nature rebelled at the idea of work, and it has been with much difficulty that the government agents have made farmers out of the young braves. A day of rest and amusement is considered good for their better nature, and the government authorities are willing that Thanksgiving day shall become a festal time for the reservation wards of the nation.

The Kiowas and Comanches, who have but recently been placed on reservations, will have forsaken many of their wild plans of amusement this Thanksgiving, owing to the fact that they have been cut off for the need of beef issues. They have also had a dry, gloomy Thanksgiving, and a gentle portion of this will spoil its picturesque look for a great deal. At each Cross Agency part in a great war dance, at which prayers will be offered to the Great Spirit for the good crops which they have had the past season. The spirit of thankfulness pervades the Indian celebrations.

The Osages hold a big feast at Pawhuska, their capital city. All members of the tribe are invited to take part in the festivities. At the beginning and end of each meal they are merry. The agent is on hand, as he does at one meal, and he is not to indulge in a short prayer, thanking the Great Spirit for the good things which the agent has sent to them. The food is cooked by the squaws, and, while it could not be prepared in a much cleaner and more tasteful manner, the cooking is an improvement over that of a few years gone.

The Apaches and Cheyennes are in the habit of holding a pony smoke. Often the Osages indulge in this expensive festival. A pony smoke is a friendly meeting of two tribes and is especially appropriate for the occasion. The tribe giving the smoke is supposed to bear all of the expenses. They provide the best game and vegetables in the market for their guests, and at the end of the first day's meeting they present a good pony to the head of each family visiting them. As a tribe consists of from 300 to 500 families, the expense soon mount high. The Osages, being the richest reservation Indians there are today, can better afford to hold pony smokes, and, combined with their feast day, they generally invite several hundred guests from the Ponca, Tonkawas and surrounding tribes. Those accepting the ponies are supposed to return the gift with equally expensive ones later on, but few of them can do so.

The Poncas hold every Thanksgiving as a beef issue day. If the agent does not come forward and present them with a herd of cattle for this occasion, they mortgage their property and buy cattle of some neighboring ranchmen. A beef issue is the most typical of the redskin and also the most picturesque of Indian Thanksgiving celebrations. For years the government has forbidden the issue of beef after the manner of an old time issue, but on special occasions they are allowed the amusement of killing their own meat. It is said by the government officers who succeeded in having the practice stopped that beef issue tends to make the Indian wilder and more difficult to civilize.

A hundred cattle are turned loose in a large pasture. The young men of the tribe are mounted on mustangs and have shining field guns. With the good wishes of the squaws and medicine men ringing in their ears they ride out to kill the cattle. The beasts have no chance for life whatever. The chase is accompanied by an undue amount of wild yelling, while excitement grows intense in the camp. The smell of fresh blood makes the squaws wild, as it were. After all of the cattle have been shot down then the killers give a signal which means that all of the tribe are at liberty to rush forth and secure their portion. A half beef is awarded to each squaw. The beef is cleaned and cooked on a fire on the open plain, while the medicine men dance their approval and the warriors sing in their glee. The feast follows, with more dancing, and the whole day is thus spent, ending late at night with a final gorge.

False Faces.

Thanksgiving time is the busiest season for the manufacturers of and dealers in masks and false faces. The fantastical costume parades and the old custom of masking and dressing for amusement on Thanksgiving day keep up from year to year in many parts of the country, so that the quantity of false faces sold at this season is enormous. The manufacturers make it a point to get up new styles, and this year brownies, "yaller kids," parrot visages and many other novelties will be on sale. Masks of prominent men and the foremost political leaders are made by some manufacturers, and large sized false hands, noses, ears, etc., are also new and amusing.—Selected.

The Branch of Peace.

"How did you come to select Olive as a name for your baby?"

"Well, you see, my wife's father objected to our marriage, and when the little one came he forgave us, so we thought it was no more than right to let her have proper credit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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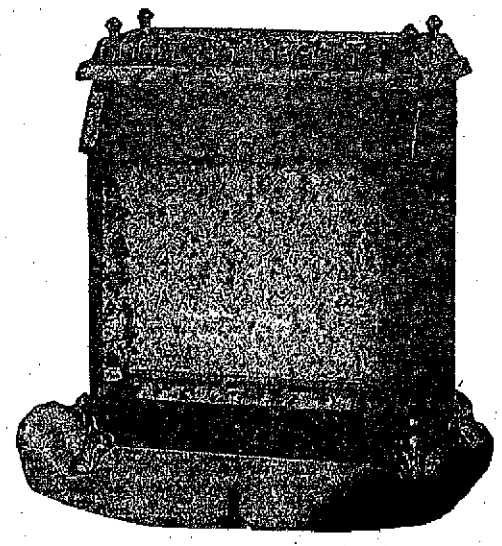

There are 66 Gas Ranges and Heaters on our floor including the following well known makes: Triple Effect, American Beauty, Fortune, Monarch, Jewett, Jewel, Lawrence, Taylor Burner, Highland, New Process, Ideal, Real Economy and Direct Action, at prices ranging from $1.50 to $50. It might pay you to call.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 27, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Olean Ledger now devotes a page to union labor affairs

—W. H. Terlinde of Coudersport has patented a glass making machine.

—Shillenn & Torrence have added another tailor to their force during the busy season.

—The expected football contest between Ridgway and Smethport did not materialize Saturday.

—Prof J. A. Joyce, formerly instructor of the Port Allegany band, is organizing a band at Ridgway.

—Lost, a door key with a short green ribbon attached. Please return to post office and receive reward.

—Thanks to a small ad in last week's MINER, Mrs. Bessie Hamilton recovered the valuable gold watch which she lost.

—A company capitalized at $10,000 has been formed in Coudersport for the purpose of manufacturing a new breakfast food.

—R. Seger & Co.'s store at Emporium was entered by a burglar one night last week and a quantity of custom made clothing stolen.

—Because there was obscene reading matter printed on the back of his business cards, A. J. Yentzer, a hotel keeper of Roulette, has had his license revoked.

—W. J. Milliken, Esq., is completing the erection of a small brick building on East Main street, which will be used by the attorney as an office.—Bradford Era.

—Coudersport has two hose companies and great rivalry exists between them. While on their way to a recent fire in that town one of the companies tried to pocket the other, which caused a burst of wrath from the Potter Enterprise.

—A man in West Virginia inadvertently dropped a lighted cigarette into a keg of powder the other day. Two women and one man were killed and the house burned down. And yet some people maintain that cigarettes are not injurious, says the Buffalo Commercial.

—It is understood that the Hotel Van-Sickles will change hands as soon as license can be transferred and other necessary arrangements made. P. H. Kilday, who formerly conducted a restaurant, is to become the new proprietor.—Port Allegany Argus.

—Up in Erie the chief of police has issued an edict restraining newsboys from "hollering" their wares on the streets. A State street patrolman was awakened from his midday nap by the loud voice of one of the ubiquitous "newsies," and this caused the promulgation of the order.—Warren Mirror.

—If you are in search of a good time attend the porters' dance at the hose house to-night (Wednesday). Sutton's orchestra of Olean will furnish music.

—In certain local option temperance towns in western New York "hop soda," a mild sort of lager beer, is in great demand. Why wouldn't it be as conducive to the cause of temperance to call beer by its right name and compel those who sell it to pay a license.—Era.

—Following the lead of the Pennsylvania and New York Central roads practically every big road in the country will raise the wages of its employes. In round figures 650,000 men will get an annual increase aggregating $17,000,000. Nineteen roads are included in those which will grant the increase.

The Mt. Jewett Herald tells of two lively scraps that took place in that village last week, and prefaces its article as follows: "The atmosphere appears to have been of the high-oth variety during the week, and as a result a number of citizens have slopped over and indulged in more or less forcible arguments."

—G. A. Burdick, a prominent and progressive citizen of Norwich, McKean county, was in Emporium one day last week, and while here made this office a welcome social and business call, pushing his name along on our subscription book another peg. Mr. Burdick is one of our oldest and most highly respected subscribers, having taken the paper for thirty years.—Emporium Independent.

—Alderman Egbert rendered his decision Friday afternoon in the case of the Bradford Flint Glass Co. against Joseph Wilkinson, Michael Connors and Earl Carter, who were charged with assault and battery and malicious conduct alleged to have been committed during the recent strike at the glass plant. The defendants were held to court in the sum of $100 bail, each, which was furnished and the boys were released from custody. The trial at Smethport will take place during the December term of court.—Bradford Era.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Use the Redfield mantle.

Glück in a Frenzy.

When Gluck [illegible] immortal [illegible] he was [illegible] the [illegible] "Iphigenia" and "Alceste." When the lead ro[illegible] was sung full of the "Iphigenia," Gluck [illegible] "Now you will see Duschek to be 'Queen of the Scythians.'" Na[illegible] grew the ball [illegible] becoming uneasy over the delay, went to [illegible] to hurry it up. As he neared the composer's anteroom he heard musical and terrific noises proceeding from Gluck's library. He [illegible] softly and through a [illegible] in the door saw Gluck in shirt sleeves, as face as red as fire and shrouded by terrific grimaces, singing, gesticulating and jumping about like a [illegible]. Naturally frightened by the extraordinary spectacle, pushed the door open. "Ah, there you are," exclaimed Gluck. "I am just finishing your chorus and will let you have it in a flash." It was then that Gluck had composed that grand orgy of the savages which created such a profound sensation on the stage.

Blind Men as Shampooers.

"I do pity those blind men so," said a stranger in the city who had been approached by so many "blind" men in walking down the avenue that he wondered how these beggars picked him out so readily.

"And yet," said his host, "there are many lines of work which they could do instead of begging. For example, most of the shampooers in Japan are blind men. Some are so well to do that they own their own houses, and their patrons go to them for treatment. Others who have not succeeded so well go from house to house, and the rest of the people from sympathy guide them from place to place. Some of them walk alone, blowing on bamboo whistles. There was a time when some of them were doctors as well as shampooers."—New York Tribune.

Mortar Tossers.

There is no hod carrying in Japan. The native builders have a method of transferring mortar which makes it seem more like play than work to the onlooker. The mortar is mixed up in a pile in the street. One man makes this up into balls of about six pounds weight, which he tosses to a man who stands on a ladder midway between the roof and the ball. This man deftly catches the ball and tosses it up to a man who stands on the roof. This plan would scarcely work for skyscrapers.

What Botanists Do Not Know.

How water, commonly called sap, necessary to the life of a tree, passes from the roots to the topmost leaf and evaporates is a problem not yet solved by botanists. It is known that the ascent is made chiefly in cavities in the sapwood only, the heart and bark serving other purposes. That is the extent of our knowledge of the matter. Beyond is mere conjecture, and every theory yet advanced has failed to stand the test of experiment.

Not Niggardly.

"You asked her father for her hand?"

"Yes."

"And he refused you?"

"No, he didn't. He said I could have both of 'em." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is easy to discourage a man who realizes that he gets all the trouble in sight.—Chicago News.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life.

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O

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Some People Can't Eat Bread

Bread is reputed to be the "staff of life," yet there are some people who never eat bread. We allude to this because of a curious parallel fact in medicine. If even bread does not suit quite everybody, we don't expect one medicine, even Vinol, to cure everybody.

But we recommend Vinol and sell it on a guarantee of money back if it does not benefit the user.

Though we can't expect all to be cured, yet, strange to say, out of every one hundred bottles sold, less than two per cent proved unsatisfactory. In other words, ninety-eight out of every hundred found Vinol of value — many of them of very great value.

We want to say that if you are run-down, weak, too thin, ailing, with bad stomach, poor appetite, cough, nervousness, that we think Vinol will help you. At any rate, it will cost nothing to try it.

You can have your money back if you say it doesn't help you. Vinol has a pleasant taste, and is recommended by physicians as a safe and unusually effective body-builder and general tonic.

Our Vinlax, for constipation, is Vinol's companion remedy, sold on the same guarantee.

J. W. VOORHEES,

DRUGGIST.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

No Man

can afford to buy an Overcoat or a Suit without first looking through our splendid stock. When you buy a suit or overcoat here you pay an honest price for quality and workmanship.

$10 and $12.

will buy either Suit or Overcoat that has the same style and smart appearance and is

As Good

as the more expensive kind of other stores. Constantly bear in mind you get here

Your Money's Worth or

Your Money Back.

Wm. Monheimer.

Soft
Harness
You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as touch as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.
EUREKA
Harness Oil
makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.
Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WOMEN

are of a thrifty disposition. Several thousand women have accounts here—our most welcome depositors. A saving account is a reserve fund for hard times, sickness or old age. You can start with a dollar and bank by mail.

Established 1862. 30,000 Depositors. $12,000,000 Deposits. 4 per cent. Interest.

Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

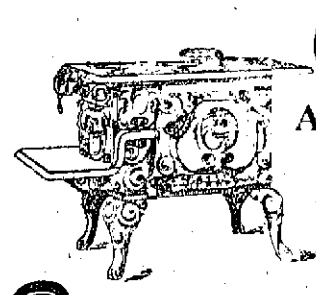
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.



Avoid Trouble

by sticking to the "old re liable," which have given satisfaction to more than 3,000,000 homes

JEWEL

STOVES AND RANGES

[illegible] passed the experimental stage [illegible] years ago. Now when you buy a Jewel [illegible] Plant in the World, [illegible] the latest improvements. And [illegible] they

"COST NO MORE THAN OTHERS"

We're enthusiastic on the stove question, because we've stoves we can sell by

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

Holmes & Gilfillan,

Smethport, Pa.

New Store, New Goods, New Prices, New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold. Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

New Winter Millinery

At our store you will find all the new shapes and latest styles in new winter millinery and novelties.

A full line of children's bonnets and cloaks in the most popular colors and material.

Also flannelette and muslin night-gowns, wrappers, dressing sacques, underwear, waists, skirts, etc.

Mrs. H. E Hinman,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

Cigars, Tobacco, Nuts & Candies

Fruits and Vegetables in season.

We have in stock an elegant line of Stationery. Call and see it.

McLean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Odd space position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 27, 1902

In case the Hon. Dave Hill is thrown overboard he might take his coal plank and a little brimstone and start a socialist party of his own.—Washington Post.

JOHN WANAMAKER, according to newspaper accounts, is about to become a philanthropist. He should begin by raising the wages of his girl clerks, says the Buffalo Enquirer.

SENATOR MORGAN of Alabama is an instance of a man of large information and poor judgment. He has shown the last republican lobby in giving an opinion that Roosevelt cannot obtain the next Presidency because he has shown too much respect for the rights of the people.—Boston Herald.

[illegible] will cost on an Monday [illegible] to be a very active season. [illegible] of Roosevelt to defeat [illegible] Harrison, [illegible] Portland meets [illegible] Hanna, who is said to [illegible] that organization, and he is [illegible] Congressional nomination as far as they [illegible] Washington.

[illegible] Wanamaker [illegible] an [illegible] Cabinet [illegible] Attorney General [illegible] Navy [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Interior [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Agriculture [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Commerce [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Labor [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Treasury [illegible] Secretary [illegible] War [illegible] Secretary [illegible] State [illegible] Secretary [illegible] Postmaster General [illegible] Secretary

Queen Quality Shoes. | F. G. Lindholm & Co. | Dry Goods and Carpets.

A Grand Showing of

Women's Tailor-made Coats, Suits, Skirts & Capes

A great collection of the season's best styles. This stock represents the latest Monte Carlo, tight and loose fitting Jackets, Long Coats, etc. The most practical and fashionable of the fall and winter effects are here in every good quality of material. Garments of superior workmanship and styles. Such as are now most in vogue. The following are a few of the best styles and are most attractive bargains.

KERSEY CLOTH JACKETS

In Tans, Castors, and Black $5.00.

MONTE CARLO COATS

Of Frieze Cloth, Oxford; new shaped Collars and new Kimono Sleeves with turnback Cuffs, $9.00. Monte Carlo Coats, thirty inches long, Kerseys, in all leading colors, satin lined, new shape puffed sleeves, full back and loose front, rows of stitching at bottom $10.00. Silk Monte Carlo Coats $22.00.

Special values in Tailor made

SUITS AND SKIRTS

Norfolk Walking Suits, Cheviots and English Suitings. Jackets box-plaited front and back, belt at waist, small top pockets $12.50. Tailor-made Dress Skirts, ranging in price $2.98 to $14.00. Tailor-made Dress Skirts ranging in price $1.50 to $10.00. The new styles in Capes are very pretty. We have them in prices from $1.50 to $10.00.

SPECIAL FOR ONE WEEK

Eight hundred yards Outing, all colors at 5c yard.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs a great deal more, it would be cheaper for you to use it in a REFLEX than to go without it. Think it over, and REMEMBER the HARDWARE HOUSE, when you want to save fuel money. Prices reduced at once.

All people have been more or less worried on the fuel subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively settle your worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a REFLEX because of its economy and HEATING POWER. Remember, your money back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 27, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Thanksgiving day.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have a new ad to-day.

—D. D. Cole of East Main street is ill with pneumonia.

—Fry & Herzog have a change of advertisement to-day.

—Warner's Business College begins the winter term Dec. 1.

—Attend the porters' dance this (Wednesday) evening.

—Think of the many things for which you should be thankful.

—Joe Bruner of East street is suffering with a broken finger.

—Steve McClafferty is quite ill at his home on East Main street.

—Bell Bros., Olean, have an interesting change of ad this week.

—The clerks of Smethport will be organized into a union next Wednesday evening at Kerns' hall.

—Warner's Business College at Bradford has twenty students working within thirty rods of the public square.

—The Rev. P. S. Calvin will preach at a Union Thanksgiving Service at the M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. on Thursday.

—Bradford Typographical Union, No. 158, will hold its annual ball to-night (Thursday). Smethport will be represented.

—Your attention is called to the card of Thos. A. Morrison, attorney at law, which appears in another column of to-day's issue.

—The athletic club bowling alleys will be re-opened to-morrow (Thursday). All lovers of the game are invited to roll the balls.

—Condersport's pavement is unsatisfactory to the borough council and the job will not be accepted until certain defects are corrected.

—One of the teachers in the Smethport High School had a very exciting experience with pumpkins with yellow stems one day this week.

—Anderson & Carlson have an interesting ad in to-day's issue. If you want shoes look over their stock. They have a big store full of footwear.

—Ella Blackwell, who is serving a jail sentence for selling liquor without a license, was taken from the jail to the county home Sunday last. She is ill with pneumonia.

—The working force on the new opera house building does not stop operations on account of the weather. A more disagreeable day than to-day is hard to imagine but the work went briskly on.

—At St. Luke's on Thanksgiving day the service will be celebration of Holy Eucharist and sermon at 10:30 a. m. Special music and festal anthem. Offerings for general missions.

—Ed Johnson of Clermont, while working for S. J. McKendrick, had his right leg badly fractured by a log rolling on him. Dr. Burg Chadwick gave him the necessary attendance.

—Ned Newman represents Cornell University at the intercollegiate games, which take place in New York. All the principal colleges are represented. Ned has made a reputation for himself as a runner.

—Soloman Fisher, a Bradford business man, was suddenly stricken with blindness Monday, the affliction coming without any premonition. Physicians believe that his sight will be partially restored to him in time, but it is feared that the impairment will be permanent.

—The regular Mother's meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. chapel Wednesday Dec. 3, at 3 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served and a cordial invitation is extended to all. The members are requested to be in attendance at 2:30 sharp, to transact business.

—The ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual Christmas market in Epworth chapel Friday, Dec. 12th, afternoon and evening. Lunches will be served and a literary program carried out in the evening. All are invited to examine the display before purchasing gifts elsewhere.

—A cordial invitation is extended to you to attend your birthday party at M. E. chapel Thanksgiving night. A splendid musical program has been arranged. Refreshments will be served. Bring a penny for each year of your age. Proceeds to apply on new piano will be opened that night.

—Dan McCarty of Mt. Jewett, well known in Smethport, is laid up as the result of a severe cut on his right hand. A knife fell from a block in the meat market, conducted by himself and brother, one day last week and struck him on the back of the hand. Several stitches were necessary to close the wound.

—An object sermon such as children are greatly interested in will be given by the Rev. Gaylard Patterson at the Methodist church next Sunday morning, the subject being, "What My Watch Says to Me." Boys and girls are invited to occupy front seats. "Physical Hindrances to a Noble Life" is the evening subject.

—Miss Ida Engstrom and Mr. Sanford Bloomberg, well known young people, were married at 8 o'clock last Saturday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Engstrom of Willow street. Rev. K. A. Anderson pronounced the words that united the popular couple in the presence of the near relatives of the contracting parties. Gustaf Engstrom officiated as groomsman and Miss Anna Hoagland was bridesmaid. After the ceremony an elegant wedding supper was served. Mr and Mrs. Bloomberg will make their home on West Main street and will be at home to friends in about two weeks. This worthy young couple deserve all the wishes for happiness and prosperity which are being showered upon them.

—Train robbers made a big haul in Illinois one day last week. A train on the Chicago & Rock Island railroad, carrying a heavy shipment of currency and gold, was held up. The train hands were quieted by threats of death, and the express car was blown open with dynamite. The robbers secured plunder estimated at $50,000.

There is such a thing as a man being too skillful at his profession. An American magician and his wife who are giving exhibitions in Russia have come under the ban of the press. Yankee slight-of-hand tricks are too much for the sombre intellect of the Muscovite and the performers are accused of being in league with the evil one. A great effort is being made to have their exhibitions prohibited.

Came Home to Finish Meal.

A Madison, N. J., dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer says: Joseph P. Myers returned to his home here Sunday in order to be in time for the celebration of his golden wedding. Myers, who is 72 years old, was at dinner with his family just nine years ago when he was called to the door by a man who wanted to speak privately with him. Myers went outside and closed the door, and that was the last his wife and family saw of him until at noon Sunday, when he walked into her home and explained that he thought he would finish his dinner.

When asked for an account of himself he said he had spent the last nine years traveling. His wife did not seem to be exactly right on some subjects and he found it necessary when questioned concerning a subject to change the subject. [illegible] of endless wanderings, but at last he had appeared to be cheated.

Application Was Refused.

The application to extend the tracks of the P., S. & N. railroad from a point east of Barry street to the Pennsylvania station was refused last evening by the aldermen. Among other objections it is claimed that when the trains would be standing at the depot the engine would be near the Acme Mills, and that six times each day the crossing at the end of Barry street would be blocked. The aldermen seemed to be of the opinion that some other arrangement might be made whereby the P., S. & N. could be given an approach to the station. The request was not refused because of any wish to antagonize or uncommode either the P., S. & N. or the Pennsylvania, but from the fact that the aldermen felt it their first duty to guard the interests of the city.—Olean Democrat.

The High School Orchestra.

The high school orchestra is in a flourishing condition. The boys composing the organization have hired a competent instructor and although they have been playing together but a short time give great promise of becoming proficient musicians. The orchestra practices in the high school building and at present is made up as follows: Al. Heath and Lloyd Downey, violins; Frank Purtle and Russell Lindsley, cornets; Fred Purtle, slide trombone; Sydney Burdick, piano and Murl Backus, drums and traps. Several other young men will soon join and the Smethport high school orchestra bids fair to be a great success.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 22, 1902.

Joseph Barry, L. Bell, John Blum, Miss Mary Marck, W. Morrison, W. J. Myers.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

Reported to Have Struck Gas.

A good vein of gas is reported to have been found in the well being drilled by the Elder Oil Co., in the rear of Rose Hill cemetery. It is understood that the first find of gas was made early in the week and that later a stronger supply was tapped. However, the well will be drilled deeper and it will probably be over a week before the exact production of the well will be known.

The finest line of nuts and candies can be found at the store of Gaskin & Grant.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.

THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY, 116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. W. Rubin visited Bradford Sunday.

F. P. Slocum of Bradford was in town Monday.

E. R. Mayo had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Waldo Sasse passed Sunday with friends in Kane.

Chas. Latham of Bradford was in town Monday night.

Mrs. F. A. McCoy is visiting friends in Ellicottville, N. Y.

Mrs. James McKean visited friends in Bradford over Sunday.

Rev. H. C. Woods of Olean was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Rev. Father Cosgrove visited friends in Port Allegany Thursday.

Wm. Ross of Bradford is holding cases at the Redfield printery.

Attorney Robt. L. Edgett of Bradford had business in town Monday.

Mrs. W. A. Andover and little daughter are visiting friends in Kane.

Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy and F. A. McCoy are in Buffalo this week.

W. S. Meserve and Chas. Oberg of Mt. Jewett visited Smethport Tuesday.

Mrs. Sheridan Corton and Mrs. D. M. Brasted are visiting friends in Buffalo.

Mrs. John Wilson and son of Port Allegany are visiting relatives in town.

N. C. Keefer is enjoying a vacation with friends in Elk and Cameron counties.

D. W. Lynch of Bradford is assisting the force at Redfield's printery this week.

Attorney S. W. Smith of Port Allegany was transacting business in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells are in Buffalo and Philadelphia purchasing Christmas goods.

Miss Mary Dwyer of Port Allegany is the guest of Mrs. Alesha Armstrong for a few days.

Mrs. Chas. Crandall of Port Allegany spent Sunday with her uncle, Mr. Pinch, calling in town.

Mrs. E. L. Kingsley and Mrs. T. H. Pickett were in Smethport visiting friends in Bradford Friday.

Mrs. Wesley Gridley returned from Pittsburg, where she enjoyed a visit with her husband at Morgantown, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Merrill's parents, Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

Hon. and Mrs. Ralph H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Rose's parents, Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Martin departed on Monday for Addison, N. Y., where they will pass Thanksgiving day with relatives.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, one of Smethport's prominent physicians, was greeting friends in town Friday.—Kane Republican.

Mrs. Kate Brown of Ithaca, N. Y., and Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett were guests of Smethport friends Friday and Saturday.

Maurice Mulvihill, James Tammany and A. H. Pierce, Jr., attended a meeting of the Bartenders' Union at Bradford on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young and daughter, Miss Lois, left Monday for a two weeks' visit in New York, where they will visit Dr. Young.

Mrs. Callahan McCarty returned last Thursday from a visit to her son, J. W. McCarty, in Pittsburg. Joe came up with her and renewed acquaintances for a day.

Jury Commissioners Walter Ostrander of Liberty township and Wm. Brooder of Sartwell were in town this week drawing juries for the January and February teams of court.

2 Per Cent. on Checking Accounts

and 4 per cent. on Savings Deposits at Pittsburg Trust Company. Interest compounded semi-annually. Capital, surplus and profits exceeding $6,000,000, and deposits over $10,000,000. Do all your banking by mail. Send postal for two hundred year calendar free. 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Leading Druggists.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

A SHIRT OPPORTUNITY

In order to make room for Holiday goods we offer this week our splendid stock of Monarch Negligee Shirts at a clearing price.

"Monarchs" need no fancy phrases and adjectives for praise or description. They are the acknowledged Shirt Standard in fit, style and wearing qualities. Ask your neighbor. This is not a sale of old stock and out of date patterns, they're the cream of this season's output.

Better look after your shirt needs now

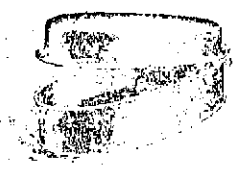
$1.00 MONARCH SHIRTS This week - - - - - 75c

$1.50 MONARCH SHIRTS This week - - - - - $1.13

A Handkerchief Snap

150 Gents all pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs with embroidered initials, worth 20c each, Special 15c each. One-half dozen 75c

FRY & HERZOG.



A SEAMLESS SAVORY ROASTER.

it is different from all other kinds.

All the flavor and nutriment of the meat which other roasters waste is retained by the Savory.

The success of ALL ROUND is chiefly based upon the [illegible] Turning Cover.

[illegible] SAVORY gives a delicate SELF-BASTING [illegible] to the meat, [illegible] Cover [illegible] Savory.

Try One for the Thanksgiving Turkey.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right

We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

OSTERMOOR FELT MATTRESSES.

The Kind that is better than hair—we sell them.

Lawn Swings and Porch Furniture at cost to close them out.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

THE DEADLY STONE WALL

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

DEC. 11, 1862, dawned with the armies of Lee and Burnside on the opposite banks of the Rappahannock. A bridgeless and unfordable stream rolled between the hostile camps. Lee's guns frowned from Marye's hill, during the Federals to attempt crossing the river into Fredericksburg. Burnside's cannon stood in grim rows on Falmouth heights, with their muzzles trained on the town and the south bank of the river. The situation was a deadlock. Burnside had marched his troops to the crossing place, expecting to pass over and march beyond on the road to Richmond before Lee became aware of his movements. But the pontoon boats for bridging the Rappahannock had not arrived at the date fixed, and, although the troops were ready, they could not cross.

While the Federals waited for boats the Confederates massed men and guns on the heights back of the town. Only a handful of men, Barksdale's Mississippians, were stationed at the river bank to dispute the crossing of the enemy. The Mississippians, known as "Hornets," took cover in and around the houses and played havoc with the workmen who attempted to lay pontoon bridges. All day the 11th the engineers and pontoniers labored in vain to lay the bridge. Even showers of Federal shells could not dislodge the Mississippians.

At the close of the day a forlorn hope composed of three Federal regiments marched down to the river under fire and embarked in boats, which were poled across in the teeth of the "Hornets." After a lively battle in the streets the Mississippians were pushed back out of sight of the bridge builders. During the night three bridges were laid, and the right wing of Burnside's army under General Sumner crossed into the town. It was believed that Lee only made a feint at stopping the crossing, for the advantage of the ground for him would be lost if Burnside at the south bank could get his troops on the heights. [illegible] of the Federal [illegible] General Franklin had [illegible] below the town, and on the 12th Burnside gave his orders for a desperate attack by both wings on the 13th.

Lee's marshals were all in the field, Longstreet on the heights confronting Sumner and Jackson defending the Richmond road against Franklin. Franklin's attack was gallantly made by General Meade's troops, and for a moment Jackson's line was broken. But the gap was closed by the heroic fighting of Jackson's men. On the right, French's division, led by Kimball's brigade, made a dash from the town through the suburbs to the base of the hill where Lee's troops lay. After marching 200 yards Kimball's line came to a wide canal, which could not be crossed without breaking the formation into column.

During the Federal delay at the canal the Washington artillery, stationed on Marye's hill, rained shot and shell upon the assailants. Beyond the canal Kimball's men reached a slight rise of ground, and as their heads showed above the crest the Confederate gunners redoubled their fire. But in spite of the screaming shells Kimball's line rushed on, battering down fences with clubbed rifles as they ran. The Confederates changed from shell to canister and cut great gaps in the daring ranks, but the survivors pushed forward until staggered by a volley of musketry fired into their faces.

The second obstacle to the march up the height was a sunken road and stone wall so well screened by the sodded terrace that from the Federal side it looked to be one smooth stretch of ground. Behind the wall lay Cobb's Georgia legion, holding its fire until the enemy came to close range. Half of Kimball's men had fallen, and the shattered regiments planted their colors in the ground and lay down to escape the withering fire from above.

Following on the heels of Kimball, the brigades of Andrews and Palmer met the same fire at the canal, the ridge and the stone wall and halted to lie in their tracks awaiting re-enforcements. But the dead line of the Fredericksburg slaughter pen was not yet reached by the gallant soldiers who had been ordered to storm Marye's hill.

Hancock's division next took up the fight, unappalled by the fate of French's men. Zook's brigade dashed along across the canal and over the ridge, gathering up the prostrate soldiers of French's regiments to replace the men shot down on the march up the slope. Zook's line recoiled at the stone wall after getting within pistol range.

On the right of Zook marched the Irish brigade, cheering at every step, the green flag of Erin plainly visible to the ready gunners on the height. Meagher, the chief, rode at the head of the gallant Sixty-ninth by the side of Colonel Nugent. At the outskirts of the town that morning, as the line passed a boxwood hedge, Meagher took a sprig of green and placed it in his cap. Every man in the ranks imitated the example, thus unconsciously putting on a badge by which the dead would be recognized as members of the Irish brigade, and in the end a good line of them lay among the foremost near the stone wall.

After the wearers of the green the brigade of Caldwell swept onward,

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

December 13, 1862

gathering to its ranks men from the other commands and pressing up to within twenty and even fifteen yards of the deadly wall. There was the dead line. Not that to cross it meant death; none crossed it. It was a line of dead at the point where the ranks of the gallant fire smote without sparing. There the dead of four brigades, Kimball's, Zook's, Meagher's and Caldwell's, were found at the time of burial. After the repulse of French and Hancock, Howard's division of the Second corps, Sykes' and Humphreys' of the Fifth and Sturgis' of the Ninth charged over the same field, marking with their dead the limit of the Federal advance.

Hancock rode unscathed through that awful fire, but three of his aids were shot down in attempting to follow his fortunes. His division caught the sharpest fire, for by the time it appeared within range the Confederate marksmen had got the bearings. Lee and Longstreet were together on the height watching the Federal advance. Lee was alarmed at the persistence of the Federal masses, but Longstreet said, "If they put every man now on our side of the Potomac on that field, I'll kill them all."

Over 6,000 men fell in the attack on the stone wall. Hancock's division lost over 2,000. Zook's banner regiment that day was the Fifty-third Pennsylvania, mustering 283 men and 14 officers. The casualties of this regiment were 55 per cent. Of the officers 8 were shot down and 154 men killed or wounded.

The Sixty-ninth New York (Irish brigade) carried into battle 238 men and officers. Among the officers only 3 escaped out of 19 in action. The total loss was 128, about 53 per cent. In the same brigade the Eighty-eighth New York lost 50 per cent.

Caldwell's brigade, marching up after other brigades had been checked, met with the heaviest loss, evidence that the struggle in front of the stone wall grew fiercer every minute. The Confederates threw fresh muskets into the fray and concerned themselves little beyond keeping cool and firing low. The foe was at their mercy. Caldwell's Seventh New York, led by Colonel von Schaack, lost 10 officers killed and 8 wounded out of 25 in the fight and 240 men killed and wounded out of a muster that morning of 488 effectives. In this brigade the One Hundred and Forty-fifth Pennsylvania lost 45 per cent, the Fifth New Hampshire, led by the heroic Cross, 63 per cent and the Eighty-first Pennsylvania 67 per cent. The Seventh New York marched 1,500 yards under fire, but its loss was incurred chiefly in the twenty minutes it faced the stone wall.

The relative losses among officers under the Boer fire in South Africa were

MEAGHER LEADING IN THE IRISH BRIGADE

insignificant in comparison with the destruction of Hancock's battle leaders at Fredericksburg. In his command of eighteen regiments nineteen regimental commanders were shot down beside the colors. Caldwell's brigade carried into action 116 officers, and sixty-two were killed or wounded in less than an hour's fighting.

In over a score of regiments in the attack on the stone wall the death loss was exceptionally high. There was none of the excitement of a hotly contested battle to inspire those men, no dazzling prize balanced in the air to be seized by the bravest and the quickest. They had no chance for victory. Before them lay the stubborn heights, the gaping guns and the relentless enemy. Marching upon them, they marched into the jaws of death as freely and as grandly as ever men did in any clime or for any cause. Fredericksburg was one black disaster unrelieved by anything except the heroism of its victims. GEORGE L. KILMER.

Everybody's Privilege.

When the worst comes to the worst, we have to make the best of it.—Philadelphia Record.

FATAL WORDS.

The Slip That Doomed Major Andre and Saved West Point.

At Tarrytown there is a monument surmounted by a bronze figure ever on duty that marks the spot where on Sept. 25, 1780, a man sprang, as it were, out of the ground, seized the bridle of the traveler's horse and at the same instant demanded a halt. Two other men joined the first, and to these three the traveler offered the authority for John Anderson to pass on public business and signed by the major general commanding West Point.

For one moment the pass sufficed. Then there was doubt. In that moment of hesitation the traveler's eyes rested upon a coat that one of the men wore which he had obtained while a prisoner not long before, and, recognizing the garb of the Hessian soldiers attached to the British army, the traveler concluded hastily that he had fallen among friends instead of foes. "I see you belong to the army down below, as I do," he remarked, with a slight gesture of the head toward the river.

Fatal words! They sealed the doom of Adjutant Major General John Andre of the British army. He was quickly dismounted and searched without result, and still there was delay. Some latent sense of required vigilance incited these humble militiamen to renewed search of the traveler's person. West Point was saved.

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

A horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with cravings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a mouthful at a gulp. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal proof of the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly and [illegible] without striking the [illegible]. The sense of smell [illegible] of its proximity. Others [illegible] from the stable, [illegible] opened to [illegible] feeding ground's [illegible] to return after hours of [illegible] distinguish [illegible] and patiently await its opening.—St. James Gazette.

English Style Dinners.

In the endeavor to be like the English in some of their ways, curious customs are started in France. For instance, among the middle classes, when a special dinner is given in the "English style" the length of the dining table is loaded with immense dishes, their shape and form each indicating their contents, in the same way as the rounded cover of a cheese dish, in the form of a cheese, tells its own story. One of these dishes will be butter colored, and rounded knobs, representative of plain boiled potatoes, will ornament the cover; another of green and white will have raised cabbage leaves running over, while yet another is all in ridges, indicative of a bundle of asparagus.

The wells of the dishes themselves are all treated in the same way, and the coloring, roughly speaking, is correct.

Good Substitute.

"Father, I should like to try one of these systems of physical exercise that are advertised in the papers. They are cheap, and you don't need any apparatus."

"I'll furnish you with one, my son, that I tried with great success when I was a young man, and I'll warrant it to be as good as any in the market."

"Could I take it here at home?"

"Yes; that is one of its chief merits."

"Any apparatus necessary?"

"Yes, but it's quite simple. I'll furnish it."

"Can I take it in my room?"

"No; you take it out at the woodpile. You will find the apparatus there, all ready for you, my son."—Chicago Tribune.

W. S. Gilbert's Career.

It is said that W. S. Gilbert was meant for the bar, and his father was reluctant to see him turning in other directions. "If you would only stick to it," said the elder Gilbert, "you might become lord chancellor."

"So I might," answered the author of the "Pinafore" to be, "and if I stick to the theaters I may become Sheridan. One's as likely as the other, and of the two I prefer Sheridan."

That was a preference lucky for the lovers of the stage.

Took Nothing.

Mrs. Green (who thinks of hiring)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted?

Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be in the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.

Deep Sea Feelings.

Tomdix—Did you ever cross the ocean?

Hojax—Yes; once.

Tomdix—What were your feelings?

Hojax—Oh, same as usual. I wanted the earth.—Kansas City Independent.

Many a man's haste to get ahead in the world results only in his getting a headstone before it is due.—Chicago News.

ACROSS DEATH VALLEY

By A. C. ROWSEY

Copyright, 1902, by A. C. Rowsey.

Over the Amargosa valley stole the advancing light of day. Out there, where the land grows pale with seas of alkali at the approach of dawn, every living thing scurries away in the little cool springs which struggle in the shadow of the canyons against the coming vampire of heat.

The sunbeams struck down upon the solitary cabin in Ash Gulch, and the bunch grass that grew around the house withered. There was no hope of life in a force heat. Yet within the shack was a woman who did not stir with the dawn—a woman browned by exposure, whose resolute face was almost masculine in its strength. It was a queer home, one half dug out of the living rock, the outer walls built of rubble. She was lying on the solitary bed, bound with a lariat. Yesterday, all night, she had struggled fiercely, furiously, then weakly, faintly.

With the dawn came to her the great thirst. The great thirst? When the

DOUGLAS FELL IN A HEAP OVER THE YOUNGER MAN'S WEAPONS.

air contains over 100 degrees of kiln dried heat the great thirst is born. You see the heat racing upward in palpitating waves. The valves of your heart burn. The blood scalds in your veins. The great thirst is fighting for the moisture in your brain—your sanity.

It cracked the woman's lips and drank from them. The cracks healed and the great thirst tore them apart. She lost the power to move, even to toss her head. She strove for the power to suffer, to know. Gradually her eyes closed. Conquered! When they opened again, she raved, quite mad. The power of acute sensation was gone.

In a rough claim shanty across the valley the young prospector smiled hopefully into his firstborn's eyes as he raised the cup to its lips. Then he walked to the door, and the smile faded. Two weeks before Molly had left them—him and the baby boy—to get the assay and record their claim. She had laughed at his fears. She knew the country by heart, and while she traveled he would dig further and further into the precious vein. When she returned, they would go to Los Angeles and stay till the great heat died down.

He glanced across the valley to the point where he knew their first home stead stood. He loved its rough rubble walls. He had brought Molly there a bride. He looked at the thermometer. It stood 130 in the shade. And still the babe in the shack crowed.

He left the shanty and walked to the ledge of rock that held fortune for him and Molly. Then his alert black eyes caught sight of a horseman leading a pack burro down the narrow trail. Skirting the canyon wall, the prospector reached the path to the forlorn claim shanty. The child was crying. Taking the little one in his arms, he ran to the brook and dipped it in the water; then, filling his canteen, he hurried back to the shanty and laid the little one on its bed. Snatching his rifle, he advanced to meet the stranger.

With a muttered oath he recognized the man as Douglas, the assayer. Molly must have gone to him after all in spite of her husband's warnings. And Douglas knew of their strike!

"What's wrong?" asked the stranger, pausing at sight of the gun.

"What brought you?"

Douglas scowled ominously.

"Well, hearin' 'bout your find, thought you might take a notion to sell."

"I ain't sellin'—leastwise to you," replied the prospector significantly. There had been bad blood between them ever since Dan Donovan's Molly had shown her favor for the penniless prospector and had scorned the crafty, unscrupulous assayer. "There ain't room for both of us in these diggin's. You'd better scoot."

He turned to the house, and a bullet tore its way through his hat. He turned quickly. Douglas had dropped back of the trees that edged the creek. The prospector dropped to the ground, stretched flat and began to throw up the earth in front of him. Bullets whizzed around him. "Wish to the Lord I was nearer the shack," he muttered to himself, "but maybe I'll catch him 'fore sundown." The breastworks were a foot high now, and his rifle was pointed over the top, his keen eye glancing along the barrel.

So an hour went on. Two bullets struck him, but he made no outcry. The great thirst stole up from the ground, and he fought it off until the gun sight danced on the barrel. He reached for his canteen, but two more bullets from the rifle that lay by the creek cuddled it for him.

The enemy began to [illegible].

"Want water? Give it to you fur that claim."

The prospector was [illegible].

From the shanty came the faint cry of the child, "Papa dink dink!"

The prospector kept his cramped fingers locked around the trigger. His lips set firm, but there was agony in his eyes.

"That you're kid cryin'?"

No answer.

"Wonder you don't give him a drink."

Silence.

"Reckon your wife'd like to have some water." The shot told. The prospector incautiously raised his head above the low earthworks. "I left her trussed up at your old shack across"—

"My God, Molly!" groaned the young man. His throat was parched. He could scarcely speak. "All right," he whispered, and the other man, straightening his cap, heard and smiled. It was not a pretty smile.

"Throw out your gun, there," he commanded.

The prospector complied.

"Now your belt."

The broad leather belt, with the Colt's revolver, fell over the breastworks. Douglas came out of the trees with a grin of triumph on his sinister countenance. He stooped to pick up the rifle.

Two shots rang out. Douglas fell in a heap over the younger man's weapons. It had been only a No. 32, which he never dreamed the prospector had carried, but it did the work.

* * * * * * *

The sun was sinking, a blood red globe, far up the valley when the tall young prospector crossed Death valley. The child's head lay in heavy slumber on his shoulder. Two rifles hung from his saddle, and the claim jumper's burro plodded along behind. Before he reached the cabin he heard and shivered. It was the voice of a woman, bubbling of green fields and cooling waters, pleading with the great thirst as a thing that understood. Just one drop, just one wee drop, then a wail of despair.

At midnight a [illegible] of the dead assayer [illegible] and [illegible] in her work, [illegible] calmly and a man [illegible] burro, wended their way [illegible] Death ravine. A coyote [illegible] ing [illegible], fanned their faces and then died away. Bathed in moonlight the lonely trio moved onward away from the alkaline sea, away from the great thirst. Sometimes the woman turned to the man and talked rationally of claim papers and a pretty home in Los Angeles; sometimes a strange look came into her eyes, and she murmured of rippling waters and cool green fields. Then the man would offer her the canteen, and as she drank he would stand at her side, one arm about her waist, the other resting protectingly on the child.

Due to the Relationship.

A peripatetic of the barefooted variety met a farmer, who was also a church deacon. The deacon was taking lunch under his own vine and fig tree and unto him the peripatetic said:

"Sir, I am very hungry."

"You haven't been shaved," replied the deacon.

"No, but I'm very hungry."

"You're very dirty, into the bargain."

"Yes, but I'm very hungry."

"Well, can you say the Lord's Prayer?"

"No, I can't."

"Will you say it for a piece of bread?"

"I will."

The deacon started in with "Our Father," at the same time cutting off a slice as he enunciated the words. The tramp repeated "Our Father," then suddenly asked:

"Did you say 'Our Father?'"

"Yes, 'Our Father.'".

"Stop just a moment," continued the dirty man. "You mean your father and my father?"

"I do," answered the deacon.

"Then we are brothers," triumphantly proceeded the unshaved.

"We are."

"Then, for our father's sake, cut that bread thicker and cut it quicker."—Boston Herald.

A Schoolboy's Letter.

This is a letter from a lad at school to his mother:

I think I have got consumption. The boys at this place are not gentlemanly, but of course you did not no this when you sent me here. I will try not to get bad habits.

The pants have worn out at the knees. I think the tailor must have cheated you, the buttons have come off, and they are loose behind. I don't think the food is good, but I shd not mind it if I was only stronger. The piece of meat I send you is off the beef we had on Sunday, but on other days it is more stringy.

There are black beetles in the kitchen, and sometimes they cook them in the dinner, which can't be holesome when you are not strong. I have a tame beetle as a pet. Do not mind my being uncomfortable, as I do not think I shall last long.

Please send me some more money, as I o two shillings, if you can't spare it I think I can borrow it of a boy who is going to leave at the half quarter, but perhaps you would not like to be under an obligation to his parents. Yr loving but retched son.—London Standard.

Purely a Business Matter.

Manager—The salesman in department 409 says he won't perjure his soul longer lying about our goods. He's a good man, and it will be hard to replace him. What shall I do?

Proprietor—What's his salary?

Manager—Ten dollars, sir.

Proprietor—Give him $11.—New York Times.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 170, June Term, 1902.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maude Battelle did, on the 22nd day of March, 1902, present her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Guy Battelle.

We therefore command you, the said Guy Battelle, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Maude Battelle and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maude Battelle, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1902.

McCune & Mayne, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 42, June Term, 1902

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary E. Kellogg did, on the 28th day of March, 1902, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Elmo L. Kellogg.

We therefore command you, the said Mary Ada Kellogg, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Elmo L. Kellogg and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elmo L. Kellogg, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1902.

R. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 239, June Term, 1902

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, John Morris did, on the 26th day of April, 1902, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mary A. Morris.

We therefore command you, the said Mary A. Morris, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of John Morris and show cause, if any you have, why the said John Morris, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1902.

McCune & Mayne, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 220, June Term, 1902.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Geo. [illegible] A. Harvey did, on the 25th day of February, 1902, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John Harvey.

We therefore command you, the said John Harvey, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition of libel of Maude Battelle and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maude Battelle, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1902.

McCune & Mayne, Libellant's Attorneys.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, have been settled in the office of the Register of the same will be presented for confirmation at an Orphans Court to be held at Smethport, Pa., for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D., 1902.

First and final account of E. W. Mullin, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary A. Mullin, deceased.

First and final account of P. N. McCarty, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Hiram D. McCarty, deceased.

First and final account of Clayton G. Dorn, [illegible] of the last Will and Testament of S. B. Dorn, deceased.

First and final account of Jennie M. Smith, [illegible] Executors of the last Will and Testament of William Hasbrook, deceased.

First and final account of F. Fouquist, Administrator of the estate of John Turnquist, deceased.

First and final account of Edward F. Gallagher, Administrator of the estate of Patrick H. Gallagher, deceased.

First and final account of T. P. Bovey, Administrator of the estate of Mary Murdock, deceased.

First and final account of Herbert K. Shaw, Administrator of the estate of Clarinda Ann Harvey, deceased.

First and final account of Cole Lane, Administrator of the estate of Ellen Frankum, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11th, 1902.

THE

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EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigar

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE

By George F. Seymour

Copyright, 1901, by George F. Seymour

Late in the spring of 1864, on the old Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, which had been taken possession of by the military authorities, I was doing "spare" work, which meant that sometimes I would run a shifter in the yard and perhaps the next thing would be an extra train out over the road.

We didn't have very much in the way of rolling stock at that time, as the "Johnnies" had run most of it away when they evacuated Nashville, and we were particularly short of good engines. One day I was sent out with an extra train and told to pull it down to Chattanooga with the shifter. This had been in its day a first class engine, but it was very old and had been patched and doctored up for use in the yard. We had a squad of soldiers for a guard, and orders had been given for everything to keep out of our way.

Several changes had been made on the road since I had been on, but the only one having anything to do with this story was with regard to a siding about two miles on the way down. There was a spur of about three-quarters of a mile long, but being for the use of travel between the [illegible] and the [illegible]

It was [illegible] well after [illegible] when we [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] Between [illegible] and [illegible] there [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

FEEDING THE ANIMALS.

How Some Wild Captives Act When Mealtime Arrives.

An animal is almost as demonstrative when he is hungry as when he is in a rage. They are both natural feelings, and he sees no reason for disguising them. Human beings who are affected in the same way as animals by hunger pay tribute to civilization by not letting this appear. At an animal show in this city the wild occupants of the cages get very wild when the hour comes for them to be fed. A truck laden with meat and vegetables is wheeled around. Long before it gets to their cages the lions act as if beside themselves over the maddening prospect of food. The cages are very small, and yet a lion and lioness will often be in one. They tear from one side to the other, the lion jumping over the body of the lioness rather than make a "longer trip around." Though they ought to have learned that each will get a share, they both plunge for the great chunk of meat. Once they get it they eat it with a certain intensity, but deliberation.

The hyenas, "hounders" of the animal realm, are horribly greedy and will snarl from each other every chance they get. The apes, the "snobs" of animal kind, are rather fastidious, if greedy. The ostrich, large, robust bird that it is, awaits its food with much stolidity and when it gets its head of cabbage packs it in in a most contented, ladylike fashion. The stodgy elephant is a placid eater also.—New York Times.

Speed of Racing Camels.

The racing camel is very carefully bred and valuable prizes are offered by a racing society at Biskra for the fastest racer, says Pearson's Magazine. I have seen the start of a race and it reminded me, in a faroff sort of way, of a horse race. The camels were all arranged in line and they sniffed the air in their anxiety to be off. A flag was waved and they set off at a terrible pace, as if they were only racing for a short distance. They kept together until they were almost out of sight. Then they seemed to settle down to their habitual pace and the race proceeded with long intervals between the competitors. I have also seen the finish of a camel race, and it reminded me of the first motor car promenade between London and Brighton. The camels were certainly not so broken down and dishearted, but they came in at intervals of several hours and great patience was necessary to watch them arrive.

L.

A Mysite Volume.

A good story is told of the Russian police, who are very careful lest any literature of an atheistic character shall fall into the hands of the peasants.

A peasant in the province of Minsk went to a publisher's shop and asked for a Bible. Unwittingly the shopman gave him an algebra primer.

On opening the book when he reached home, the peasant was surprised to find it full of mystic signs and hieroglyphics. The peasant showed it to a policeman, who felt convinced that the signs were of an "extremely freethinking character," and so arrested the owner.

At the trial the peasant was discharged, and the policeman, instead of being rewarded for his religious zeal, was reprimanded.

Oil of Rattlesnake.

In Pennsylvania the oil of rattlesnakes is preserved most carefully as a liniment especially good for sore joints and for rheumatism. In procuring the oil the dead snake is nailed head and tail to a board and cut open. The fat is taken out and laid upon a cloth in the hot sun, from which the filtered oil drips into a jar. From fear that the reptile may have bitten itself the clear oil is tested by dropping a portion of it into milk. If it floats in one globule, it is regarded as unaffected; if, on the other hand, it breaks into beads and curdles the milk, it is judged to be poisonous and thrown away.

He Knew Some Costly Ones.

In order to discourage the use of objectionable words, says the Chicago Post, the father had evolved a system of fines, somewhat after this fashion:

Hang it, 1 cent.
Darn it, 2 cents.
Gosh, 3 cents.
Gosh darn it, 5 cents.

The boy who was to be reformed by this method studied the tariff with considerable interest, but it was some time before he spoke.

"Well," he said at last, "I guess I know some words that would cost a quarter."

The Cast Was Made.

"Do you cast things here?" inquired a smart youth the other day as he sauntered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor.

"Yes, we do."

"You cast all kinds of things in iron, eh?"

"Certainly. Don't you see that is our business?"

"Ah, well, cast a shadow, will you?" He was cast out.

An Easy Problem.

The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him.

"I'd like to give this man something," he said to his companion, "but how am I to know that he is deaf and dumb?"

"Read the notice, sir," whispered the beggar cautiously.—Chums.

Intellectual.

"Just fahncy, Weginald, I've forgotten ma cahrd case."

"Nevah mind, deah boy, I'll lend you same of mine."

"But—ah—the name would be different, you know."

"Bah Jove, so it would! What a head you have, Algy!"

Discontent.

Most men spend one-third of their lives trying to make the world different, another third in learning to live in it as it is and the remainder in explaining how much better it used to be.—Washington Times.

USE OF FALSE TEETH.

Two Millions Manufactured Annually in the United States.

Probably not less than 2,000,000 artificial teeth are manufactured in this country each year, and still the output goes on increasing. Never before was such great care manifested for teeth as has been exhibited during the past five years. In this respect Americans lead the world, not even the fastidious French excelling the people of the United States in their solicitude for the preservation of natural teeth and in their application of the arts of dental science when substitutes have to be provided for nature's molars.

Englishmen are notoriously careless about their teeth, although in late years great progress has been made in this matter.

A prominent dentist of New York declares that nearly every patient with a mouthful of decayed teeth is a foreigner. "They let things drift," he says, "and come only when pain drives them here. Americans, and especially southerners, hasten to their dentist immediately they detect even the slightest signs of coming trouble, and the result is that there are by far more 'saved' teeth in this country than in any other. Englishmen and Irishmen are remarkably apathetic about their molars and will go about for years with hopelessly decayed teeth."—New York Times.

How the Earth Changes.

How does one generation of men succeed another? The fathers are not swept away in a body to make room for the children, but one by one the old drop off and the young come on until a day is reached when none of those remain that once were here. How does some form of human speech become extinct? About 100 years ago an old lady named Dolly Dentreath died in Cornwall. She could speak the Cornish language. After her death there was nobody that could. Thus quietly did the living Cornish language become a dead language. And in a like unobtrusive manner have been wrought most of the new becomings which have changed and are changing the earth.—John Fiske in Harper's.

Too Much Food.

Much of the shaking, tired and empty feeling from which business men who work their brains alone so often suffer is due to the accumulation of toxins in the system which want "working off." Two meals a day and active exercise are the preventive, and there is no exercise which can be got at any time and by anybody to the extent that walking can. But to do good it must not be sauntering. Really "smart" walking is what is wanted.—Hospital.

The Orkney Islands.

"The member from the Orkneys" is the only man in the British house of commons who can say he sits for 200 islands. Only sixty of the islands are inhabited, but the constituency embraces more than 60,000 people.

The Orkneys were once given by Norway to England as security for a queen's dower and never redeemed. In the islands the voters must go to the polls by boats, and in some cases the distance to be traveled is eight miles.

Do It Now.

"Do It Now," is the motto which the head of the stationery bureau of the postoffice department keeps over his desk. He explains that next to doing a thing, having to bear in mind that it must be done is most wearing, and so prefers to cut off the unnecessary tax by meeting the real one promptly.

The Real Boy.

"What does Freddy like to play?" asked the caller.

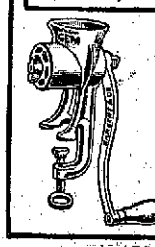
"Freddy," replied papa, "likes to play whatever games his mother and I decide are too rough for him."—Detroit Free Press.

The last few hours before a funeral the clock in the house strikes with a tone never noticed before and never apparent again, except on similar occasions.—Atchison Globe.

I have a few single-combed White Leghorn cockerels for sale.
W. J. WILSON,
44-4t Smethport, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

Sargent's Gem Food Chopper

Chops food



both cooked and uncooked, reduces kitchen drudgery, lessens household labor. Takes the place of chopping bowl and knife; useful in preparing all kinds of dishes.

Holmes & Gilfillan, Smethport.

F. W. CROWLEY,

Fine Tailoring,

ELDRED, PA.

Our facilities are unexcelled. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of William A. Green, late of the township of Keating, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to George H Denning, residing in Smethport borough, said county and State, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
GEORGE H. DENNING,
Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 23, 1902.

Administrators' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of L. P. Wahlin, late of Smethport boro, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John A. Lindholm residing in said borough, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JOHN A. LINDHOLM,
Administrator.
Smethport, Pa. Nov. 26, 1902.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

Golden Gate Tours.

California and the Pacific Coast resorts have become so popular in recent years with the better class of winter rest and pleasure seekers that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to run two Golden Gate tours this winter, one to include the famous Mardi Gras spectacle at New Orleans. On the going trip both tours will travel by the Golden Gate Special, one of the finest trains that crosses the continent. One tour will return by this train, while passengers by the other and later tour will use regular trains returning. In California, passengers will be entirely at their own pleasure in the matter of itinerary. Should a sufficiently large number of passengers desire to join in taking an itinerary suggested by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the services of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon will be at their disposal.

The first tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and other points on Thursday, January 29, and will travel via Chicago, Kansas City and El Paso to Los Angeles and San Diego, arriving at the latter point February 2. An entire month may be devoted to visiting California resorts, the Golden Gate Special leaving San Francisco on the return trip Thursday, March 3, and returning via Salt Lake City, Glenwood Springs, Colorado Springs, and Denver. The rate for this tour will be $300, covering all expenses of railroad transportation, including side trips in California, as well as berth and meals on the Golden Gate Special going and returning. No hotel expenses in California are included. Tickets are good for return trip for nine months, excepting that passengers who do not return on the Special must provide their own Pullman accommodations and meals eastbound.

Tour No. 2 will leave Thursday, February 19, by the Golden Gate Special. Cincinnati, Montgomery, and Mobile will be visited en route to New Orleans, where the party will stay during the Mardi Gras festivities. The train will be sidetracked for occupancy during the three days spent in New Orleans. Stops will also be made at Beaumont, Texas, Houston, Texas, San Antonio, and El Paso. The train will arrive at San Diego, February 28. So far as special train arrangements are concerned, this tour will be completed at San Diego. Passengers may dispose of their time in California as they see fit. Should a sufficient number desire to take a suggested trip through California, the services of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon will be placed at their disposal.

The rate for this tour will be $275, covering all railroad transportation for the entire trip, including side trips in California, seat at the Mardi Gras Festival, and Pullman berth and all meals on the Golden Gate special from New York, until arrival at San Diego.

Private compartments, i. e., drawing rooms or state rooms, may be obtained by the payment of additional charges on both tours. A detailed itinerary is in course of preparation, giving all information concerning these tours. Application should be made to George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Simple Rule of Three

meals a day is what makes our wives and mothers prematurely old.

The custom of paying three times what your food is worth is what worries the head of the family.

We can simplify the marketing remarkably. We can save you all that worry.

Edam, Switzer and Limburger Cheese.

Try Wesson Cooking Oil in place of lard.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco, Candies & Ice Cream.

Oysters in season. Give us a call.

Harrington & Welch.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1902,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel or lot of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows. Beginning at the northeast corner of Kennedy and Anna streets; thence easterly along the north line of said Anna street ninety-eight (98) feet, thence northerly at right angles to said Anna street thirty-seven and one-half (37½) feet; thence westerly parallel with said Anna street ninety-eight (98) feet to the east line of Kennedy street; thence southerly along said east line of Kennedy street thirty-seven and one-half (37½) feet to the place of beginning, being lot numbered 206, and south half of lot number 207 as shown on map of Bayne, Anna and Kennedy's lands as surveyed by Geo. T. Keith, June, 1878.

Improved and having thereon one, one story frame dwelling house and one frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank Ramsey, defendant Kate Ramsey, terre tenant, at the suit of O. F. Schoenblom.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or tract of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north line of Barbour street at the southeast corner of lot No. 14, and running thence north along the east line of lot No. 14 to the south bank of the Tuna creek; thence down said creek to lands of said Homer Ramsey; thence south along land of said Homer Ramsey to Barbour street; thence west along Barbour street twenty-five (25) feet to place of beginning.

Also that other certain lot of land situate in said City of Bradford, County and State aforesaid described as follows: Commencing at a point in the south bank of Tuna creek at the northwest corner of lot No. 12 and running south along the west line of lot No. 12 to Barbour street, thence west along the north line of Barbour street 50 feet; thence north 45 feet to a post; thence west 38½ feet to a post; thence north 100 feet to the Tuna creek; thence down said creek along its various windings to the place of beginning.

Also. All that certain other piece of land situated in the City of Bradford County and state aforesaid, known as lot No. 14 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford.

The above described lots being improved having thereon two, two story frame dwelling houses with one story side additions, 1 small board barn and 1 large frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Homer Ramsey at the suit of Emeline Ramsey, now for use of Frank Ramsey.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First. Known as lot numbered IX of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford, as per map of survey of Leander Gorton, 1878, said map of survey being recorded in the office for the recording of Deeds at Smethport, in said County in Deed Book No. 25, page 48, being 242 feet front on the north side of Harbour Street, and running back to the Tuna creek, being the same premises conveyed to Homer Ramsey by C. S. Whitney and S. A. Wheeler by deed dated Aug. 26th, 1886 and recorded in Deed Book No. 85, page 230 &c., and being subject to the same reservations and stipulations regarding interments mentioned in said deed.

Improved and having thereon one, one and one half story frame cottage and one small board barn.

SECOND. Beginning at a point 242 feet east from the east line of Congress street in the north line of Leland avenue; thence east on line of Leland avenue 70 feet to a post; thence north 25 feet to a post; thence west on line parallel with first line 25 feet to a post; thence south 25 feet to the place of beginning. The north and south lines of the above described tract with same line for lots Nos. 61, 62, 63 and 64 on plan of lots as surveyed by John W. Weeks, surveyor, for Charles Newell, being the same premises conveyed to Homer Ramsey by Michael Seeley deed dated Sept. 25th, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 37, page 238, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, one story frame cottage.

THIRD. Known as lot No. 20 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford 1877-1878, being 25 feet front on the west side of Russell street, and running back 75 feet as per survey and plot of Leander Gorton 1877 and 1878 &c., being same premises conveyed by Nancy Potter et al. to Homer Ramsey by deed dated Oct. 20th, 1877, and recorded in Deed Book No 41, page 418 &c.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with one story back addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Homer Ramsey at the suit of Frank Ramsey, trustee, and E. J. Wilmoth.

Bouton & Gallup, Gorton & Richmond, Mullin & Mullin, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

4.

Defendants' interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit: Being known as lot number eighty-two (82) of the Whitney and Wheeler east side building lots, as per map and survey of L. Gorton, 1877-79; said map now being on file in the Recorder's office in Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book 23, a page 89, &c.; together with and including so much of Slocum road marked on said map as crosses said lot 82 making altogether a lot of land fifty (50) feet wide by one hundred (100) feet deep. Being a part of the land of Charles S. Whitney, and the same deeded to Sarah Berlin by deed dated Aug. 25, 1893.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with two story side addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah Berlin and Levi Berlin at the suit of the Chautauqua National Loan and Savings Association.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Being part of Clark farm and beginning on the east side of East Main street (formerly Limestone St.) 107.3 feet north of the warrant or Melvin line; thence south 81 degrees east 200 feet to a post; thence north 9 degrees east 88 feet to a post; thence west 81 degrees north 200 feet to a post on the east side of said East Main street; thence south 9 degrees west along the east side of said East Main street to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one, two story and attic frame dwelling house and one, one story and attic frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sterling S. Sloan and Sarah Sloan at the suit of the Chautauqua National Building Loan and Savings Association.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

6.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces of land situate in Foster Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as following, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the Boyd valley road at the intersection of the easterly line of the Chamberlain farm and running thence along said road to a post in the west line of the James Bissett farm; thence Southerly along the westerly line of the said James Bissett farm one hundred forty and five-tenths (140.5) rods more or less to a post in the line of the Etheridge farm; thence westerly along line of the Etheridge farm fifty and one-third (50 1-3) rods more or less to a post in the easterly line of the Chamberlain farm aforesaid; thence northerly along line of the Chamberlain farm to the place of beginning. Containing 50 acres of land more or less.

SECOND. Beginning at a post and stone in the northeast corner of the tract hereby conveyed in the west line of the Dexter Moore farm and about ten rods south from the south line of the highway leading to Boyd valley; thence in the west side of the Dexter Moore farm south 2½ degrees) two and one-half degrees east fifty rods; thence south 81 degrees west thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) rods by land formerly of Amos Chamberlain; thence north 2½ degrees east fifty rods to a post in the north line of the said highway; thence north 81 degrees west thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres strict measure. Together with the sixteen oil wells, sixteen wood rigs, sixteen engines two boilers, all tubing, casing, rods, pipe, fittings, tools, &c., on the said lands and belonging or in any wise appertaining thereto.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. W. Ross at the suit of John Weiss.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate in the 6th Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the east line of Rochester street 25 feet south from the south line of Corydon street; thence southerly along said east line of Rochester street 37½ feet; thence easterly at right angles 100 feet; thence northerly parallel with Rochester street 37½ feet; thence westerly at right angles 100 feet to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William Shaw at the suit of City of Bradford.

F. F. Schoonmaker, City Solicitor.

8.

Defendants' interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of the Emily J. Doane lot, so called; thence north 4 degrees 45 minutes east four rods and three feet to the south side of Edson street; thence easterly along the south side of Edson street one hundred and thirteen (113) feet more or less, to northwest corner of lot sold to the Borough of Eldred by Anna Edson; thence south by the west line of said Borough lot sixty-nine (69) feet more or less, to a corner in the north line of A. T. Barden land; thence westerly along the north line of said Barden also Hamlin lands, one hundred and thirteen (113) feet more or less, to the place of beginning, being the westerly part of a lot conveyed to Nathaniel Edson and wife by T. S. Bonnell, by deed dated Feby 19th, 1877, and recorded in McKean County, Deed Book "Z," page 102 &c.

Improved and having thereon one wood frame dwelling house about 26x24 feet, with wing 14x22 feet, all two stories high, with a leanto kitchen at rear about 12x12 feet, one story high; one wood frame dwelling house, about 18x30 feet, two stories high, with rear wing 12x22 feet, one story high; one large wood frame shop building, about 20x40 feet, two stories high; one barn and boiler barn about 24 feet square; one well of water and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. J. Durfee, L. H. Durfee, Defendants, and Maude E. Durfee, Terre Tenant at the suit of B. G. Spiller now use of E. R. Mayo.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Village of Hazelhurst, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the east side of Randall street at the southwest corner of lot No. 3 on James Randall's plot of village lots in Hazelhurst; thence south along east side of Randall street 25 feet to a post; thence east 77 feet to a post; thence north 25 feet to a post; thence west 77.5 feet to the place of beginning and being lot No. 4 on east side of Randall street, according to plot of village lots, which plot is recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book No. 102 page 424 &c., and being the same land heretofore conveyed by James Randall to J. F. Winans deed not recorded.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame building use as a Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. F. Winans at the suit of Mrs. James Randall.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Hazelhurst, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, known and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east line of Randall Street (250) one hundred and thirty feet south from Main street; thence southerly 75 feet; seventy-nine feet; thence southerly sixty-five feet to a post; thence northeasterly 77.5 seventy-seven and one-half feet to the west line of Randall street; thence northerly along Randall street 65½ feet to the place of beginning, the same being lots Nos. several three on east side of Randall street, according to a plot of lots made by W. W. Hester, surveyor, and being the same land conveyed by James Randall and wife to William McKee and F. L. Decker by deed dated October 25th, 1900, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, in Deed Book No. 121 page 5, &c.

Improved and having thereon two two story frame buildings connected the same being used as a livery stable.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. L. Decker, Wm. McKee at the suit of James Randall.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

12

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel and tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Hamlin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of Warrant No. 2081; thence east to the west line of what is known as the Robinson lot; thence north along said west line to the lands now occupied by Ira Warfel; thence west to the warrant line; thence northerly along the warrant line to the place of beginning, containing thirty-eight acres of land, be the same more or less, and being part of said Warrant No. 2081 and being same premises conveyed by Sheridan Gorton and wife to Cora A. Richards by deed bearing date March 30th, 1895, and recorded in Deed Book 87, page 68, &c., McKean County Records. And being the same premises conveyed by L. Rogers Treasurer of McKean County, to Sheridan Gorton, by deed bearing date June 9th, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. I, of Treasurer's Deeds, page 479. And conveyed by Cora A. Richards and husband, to Elizabeth Stark, by deed dated the 31st day of March 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 86, page 250. And by last will and testament of Elizabeth Stark, dated January 6th, 1899, and died March 15th, 1899, and probated March 25th, 1899, devised and bequeathed to her husband, Horace Stark.

Having thereon erected a small one story and a half frame dwelling, and small outbuildings. Also a larger one story and basement frame dwelling. Also a large two story frame dwelling house, and stable. And having on said land an inexhaustible spring of pure mountain water.

Excepting and reserving from the above, one and eleven-one hundredths acres of land conveyed to Mt. Jewett & Smethport R. R. Co., its successors and assigns, by deed dated May 7th, 1896, and recorded June 15th, 1896, in Deed Book No. 88, page 386. And excepting and reserving from the above, four acres of land conveyed to Norman H. Purviance, by deed dated August 6th, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 91, page 99. And excepting and reserving from the above, nine and twenty one hundredths acres of land, conveyed to Norman H. Warfel, by deed dated July 11th, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 91, page 278. And excepting and reserving from the above, five acres of land, conveyed to George Reinhar, by deed dated April 6th, 1897, and recorded in Deed Book No. 94, page 207. And excepting and reserving from the above, four and eighteen one hundredths acres of land, conveyed to M. J. Heavy, by deed dated June 29th, 1897 and recorded in Deed Book 96, page 322. And excepting and reserving from the above, twenty two and nine-tenths square rods of land, conveyed to John B. Lee, by deed dated July 20th, 1895, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 405. And excepting and reserving from the above, seventy-two square perch of land, conveyed to Arthur A. Sweetland, by deed dated August 25th, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 437. And excepting and reserving from the above, eighteen square rods of land, conveyed to Mary E. Mead, by deed dated August 31st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 433. And excepting and reserving from the above, twenty-one and six one hundredths square rods of land, conveyed to P. A. Burke, by deed dated August 31st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 407. And excepting and reserving from the above five thousand square feet of land, conveyed to George Arnott, by deed dated June 27th, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book No 105, page 534. And excepting and reserving from the above, four thousand square feet of land, conveyed to C. W. Harrington, by deed dated August 31st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 107, page 205. And excepting and reserving from the above, sixty-four hundred square feet of land, conveyed to Samuel Lee, by deed dated April 22nd, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book No. 110 page 330. And excepting and reserving from the above, five thousand square feet of land, conveyed to C. W. McCoy, by deed dated July 23th, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book No. 113, page 310. And subject to the rights, reservations and exceptions named in these last conveyances. Leaving of defendant's interest to be sold, thirteen acres of land more or less, with the buildings already described.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Horace Stark at the suit of Shaffer & Shaffer for use M. & L. Schriever.

Shaffer & Shaffer, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

13.

Defendants' interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the east side of Reynolds street, ten rods north of School street, at the southwest corner of Old Village Lot Number 346; thence east along the south line of said lot, one hundred and twenty-eight feet more or less to the southwest corner of said Village Lot Number 345; thence south fifty-five feet to a post; thence west one hundred and twenty-eight feet more or less to a post on the east line of Reynolds street; thence north along Reynolds street, fifty-five feet to the place of beginning, being the north half of Old Village Lot Number 305, and being the same premises conveyed by August W. Newell and wife to D. S. Burns by warranty deed dated October 24th, 1889, and recorded among deeds in Volume No. 83 of McKean County Deed Records, at page 275, &c.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of D. S. Burns, Mary Burns, at the suit of D. H. Jack Admr of Jennie E. Kerrow.

Berry & Edgett, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

14.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of tract of land situated in Bradford City McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the west line of Tuna Avenue, at its intersection with the south line of C. J. Lane's plot of lots; thence west at right angles with said Tuna Avenue 90 feet to a post; thence northerly on a line parallel with Tuna Avenue, forty (40) feet to a post; thence east 90 feet to a post; thence southerly along the west line of Tuna avenue forty (40) feet to the place of beginning, being the south one half (½) part of lot Number Thirteen (13), and all of lot Number Twelve (12), of plan of C. J. Lane on Corydon street, as surveyed and mapped out by J. A. Seaman, C. E. (M) engineer, November 30th, 1889, which said Map is recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 56 page 553, &c.

Excepting and reserving to the party of the first part, his heirs and assigns forever, all coal, oil, gas and all mineral and volatile substances on, in and under said lands.

Being the same premises conveyed to A. C. Bowser by C. J. Lane and wife by deed dated August 23rd, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book No. 111, at page 470, &c.

Improved and having thereon erected a one and one-half story frame cottage with usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. C. Bowser at the suit of C. G. Fitzgibbon, use D. Burns and F. A. Miller.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

15.

All the right, title and interest of the party of the first part in and to that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of the Bingham lands in said Township of Bradford; thence along the north line of said lot south eighty nine and one-half degrees west one hundred and twenty-five and three-tenths perches; thence along the west line of lot No. 166 south one and one-half degrees west sixty-one and eight-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing 40.3 acres strict measure, or the same more or less, it being the north half of lot No. 166 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in Bradford Township aforesaid and part of warrant No. 3347, subject to a reservation of one-eighth royalty to Bingham Estate and other conditions and covenants contained in deed of Bingham Trustees to Wm. Parker, dated Oct. 15, 1868, and recorded in Deed Book 18, page 297, being the same lands and one-half part of premises conveyed by John S. Mitchell and wife to S. O. Whipple, Margery E. Hunt, Mary J. Renwick, L. R. Herkey and S. A. Whipple by deed dated Aug. 26, 1886, recorded in McKean County in Deed Book 89, page 107, &c., being the same premises described in a certain mortgage dated May 16, 1900, between William N. Hunt party of the first part and S. O. Whipple party of the second part which said mortgage was recorded May 18th, 1900, in Mortgage Book Vol. 47 page 201, &c., in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pa.

Together with 9 oil wells complete, 2 boilers, 2 engines, 1 300 barrel tank, 1 65 barrel tank, casings, tubing, sucker rods, steam, gas and water pipes, fittings, machinery and appurtenances thereon situated and to the same belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William N. Hunt at the suit of Seth A. Whipple and Seth A. Whipple Assignee of S. O. Whipple.

Berry & Edgett, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 19, 1902

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of W. A. Young late of Smethport Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania deceased.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean county there will be exposed to public sale at the Sheriff's office in the court house at Smethport, McKean county, Pa., on Tuesday, the 9th day of December A. D. 1902, at 1.30 o'clock p. m. the following pieces of land:

1. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post on the north bank of Potato creek, the southeast corner of lands of the said W. A. Young; thence north 1½ rod to a post corner; thence west 5 rods to a post corner; thence south 3½ rods to the north bank of the creek; thence down said creek to the place of beginning. Containing thirty acres more or less, and being the west half of lot conveyed to said W. A. Young by Arthur Young and wife by deed dated July 20th, 1877, and recorded in Deed Book W, page 234. About 20 acres improved and having thereon an old frame barn and an old orchard. Excepting and reserving a strip of land across said premises conveyed to the Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company for railroad purposes.

2. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the north bank of Sixes creek, and now known as Potato Creek, at the southeast corner of lands of A. B. Armstrong; thence north 18½ perches to a post corner; thence east 50 perches to a chestnut stump corner; thence south 18½ perches to a post corner on the north bank of said creek; thence up the creek by the several courses thereof to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres strict measure be the same more or less; being a part of the allotment of Keating lands in said Township and part of warrant No. 2,064, and being the same premises conveyed by D. Young et ux to the said W. A. Young by deed dated February 20th, 1882, and recorded in Deed Book 24, page 204.

About thirty acres improved and having thereon two story frame house, with wing attached one horse barn and one cow barn. Excepting and reserving a strip of land across said premises conveyed to the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company for railroad purposes, and subject to the interest of Laurinda H. Young in said premises under and by virtue of the last will and testament of Arthur Young, deceased.

3. All that certain, piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of the 50 acre tract deeded to Arthur Young by John Keating et al, on the 8th day of August, 1837; thence east along the north line thereof 50 perches to a chestnut stump corner; thence north 100 perches to a post corner; thence west 50 perches to a post corner; thence south 100 perches to the place of beginning. Containing thirty acres of land, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said W. A. Young by D. G. Young and others, heirs of Arthur Young, by deed dated February 20th, 1882, and recorded in Deed Book 24, page 202. About five acres improved.

4. The equal undivided one-half part of all that certain, piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being lot No. 228 of the allotment of Keating lands in Eldred Township and part of warrant No. 2,227 Containing 78.7 acres of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said W. A. Young and Herman A. Young by Manville Tuttle and James Black, administrators of Thomas R. Frisbee, by deed dated October 22nd, 1885, and recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 30, page 365. Unimproved.

5. The equal undivided one half part of all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the southwest corner of land deeded to Arthur Young, lot No. 229; thence west 97.5 perches to a post the northwest corner of lot No. 7 Keating Township, deeded to Arthur Young; thence south 18 perches to a post the northeast corner of lot deeded to H. W. Roeder; thence west 52.5 perches to a post corner of lot No. 228, contracted to Thomas R. Frisbee; thence north 70 perches to a post corner of the same; thence east 90 perches to a chestnut tree corner of the same; thence south 54 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 35.6 acres strict measure, be the same more or less, being lot No. 378 of the allotment of Keating lands and part of warrant No. 2,227, and being the same premises conveyed to the said W. A. Young and Herman A. Young by Byron D. Hamlin and wife by deed dated August 6th, 1888, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 45 page 520. Unimproved.

Terms of sale. One-third of the purchase price down, and the balance of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

JAMES BRAY,
Administrator.
GORTON & RICHMOND, Attorneys.

Notice of Application for Charter of Corporation.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Wednesday, December 10th, 1902, by W. S. Meservo, John B. Nason, M. J. Gallup, W. B. Hook and J. G. Amsler, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Columbian Construction Company," the character and object of which is the construction and erection of bridges, buildings and other structures of iron, steel, brick, wood, stone or tile, or combinations of the same, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now on file in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THOMAS H. MORRISON,
Solicitor.